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CIVIL WAR IN MISSOURI.¹

Commander, comrades, ladies and gentlemen:

It has been well said, and that, too, by an American, that

"We may build more splendid habitations,
Fill our rooms with paintings and with sculptures,
But we cannot buy with gold the old associations."

It is a comforting thought to many of us, for whom "life's shadows are growing long," that there yet remains, in this commercial age, a few things too precious by far to be estimated upon a money basis. And of these, the most priceless heritage of all, next to the love of a good woman, is the memory of the stirring days of 1861, when, in the springtime of youth and vigor, we wore the blue uniform of the volunteer army of the United States, and helped to destroy forever, upon her soil, the dogma of secession and the right of property in man.

And what part or lot had the great commonwealth of Missouri in this memorable struggle? It is high time that her glorious history was better understood, especially by the generation which has come upon the stage of active life since that time.

In the census of 1860, the great states of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Massachusetts and

1. Address of Capt. Geo. S. Grover before the Col. Grover Post, No. 78, G. A. R. at Warrensburg, Missouri, November 4, 1893.

Missouri ranked in the order named as to population, Missouri having the seventh place.

It might be well, at the risk of exhausting your patience, to refer briefly to the slavery question, the real cause of our civil war.

We of America are indebted to England and Holland for the origin of this gigantic evil, as it was introduced upon this continent by these two maritime nations. It existed in New England, and in New York and Pennsylvania, as well as in the South, during the war of the Revolution, and no issue was then raised concerning it. But the Puritans in New England, the Holland Dutch in New York, and the Quakers in Pennsylvania, soon destroyed it within their respective boundaries after achieving their independence.

When the Northwestern Territory, now the states of Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin, was formed in 1787, after a bitter struggle, the proviso was inserted, and passed both houses of Congress, "that there should be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted" there. Thus those great states came into the Union free. By reason of the purchase from France, in 1803, of that vast domain then known as the Louisiana Territory, the question of the further continuation of slavery there, brought on the contest which terminated only in Lee's surrender at Appomattox, in 1865. The states of Louisiana, Arkansas, Mississippi, Alabama and Florida came into the Union as slave territory; but in 1820, when Missouri applied for admission, the controversy as to whether she should be slave or free shook the nation from center to circumference. It was finally settled by a compromise, which inflicted the curse of slavery upon the great state of Missouri, but which admitted Iowa and Minnesota as free states. Like all compromises, however, upon great moral questions, it satisfied nobody, and left wounds behind it which time could never heal. The annexation of Texas as slave territory then followed, with the admission of California and Oregon as free states. Then came the struggle over Kansas and Nebraska. These two territories were fairly debatable

ground, as they were both south of thirty-six degrees and thirty minutes of latitude, the boundary fixed in the Missouri compromise as the "dead line" between freedom and slavery.

Emigrants from both North and South poured into these territories, especially into Kansas, and "chaos came again" upon that unhappy land between 1856 and 1861. The followers of freedom prevailed, and then the haughty Southern Oligarchy realized at last, what they had long feared, that slavery could not be maintained in the new territories beyond the Missouri river, and that its end was only a question of time. Then came the scheme of secession, to which the Democratic party in the South was fully committed, as well as to the maintenance of slavery in the new territories as well as in the South. The northern democracy attempted to evade the question, by adopting the elusive theory of Stephen A. Douglas, then United States senator from Illinois, called popular sovereignty, which referred this issue to each territory to decide for itself.

The Whig party attempted to ignore this issue, and perished ignobly in such attempt, for the brains and the conscience of that organization immediately deserted it, founding the Republican party, which was pledged to the destruction of slavery.

Such was the condition of affairs in 1856, when John C. Fremont, a Republican, became the standard-bearer of freedom, and was defeated for president by James Buchanan, the Democratic nominee.

During thirty consecutive years of this struggle Missouri was represented in the United States senate by Thomas H. Benton, a North Carolinian by birth, and a slaveholder by inheritance, who never once wavered in his support of all measures looking toward the ultimate destruction of slavery.

In 1858 there arose to national prominence that wonderful statesman, whose name and career will illuminate the pages of history until time shall be no more, Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, whose masterly debate with Douglas foreshadowed his entrance into public life the following year. He became the Republican candidate for president in 1860, having been nominated at Chicago, as hereafter stated, and was supported with enthusiasm by Francis P. Blair and Edward Bates of

Missouri, the latter afterwards entering the cabinet as attorney general.

The Democratic party divided at Charleston in 1860, both wings afterwards re-assembling at Baltimore, where Stephen A. Douglas was nominated by the northern and John C. Breckenridge by the southern faction.

In the same year the remnant of the old Whig party, then calling themselves the Constitutional Union men, met at Baltimore, and nominated John Bell of Tennessee for president.

In the presidential contest of that year, Abraham Lincoln, a native of Kentucky, and citizen of Illinois, the greatest statesman America has yet produced, was the candidate of the Republican party; Stephen A. Douglas, the "Little Giant," of Illinois, then in the United States senate from that state, of the union wing of the Democratic party, John C. Breckenridge of Kentucky, of the secession wing of the same organization, and John Bell of Tennessee, of the Whig party.

In the electoral college the entire vote of California, Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, New York, New Hampshire, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Vermont, Wisconsin, and four votes of New Jersey, one hundred and eighty votes in all, were cast for Lincoln.

Alabama, Arkansas, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina and Texas, seventy-two votes in all, were cast for Breckenridge.

Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia, thirty-nine votes in all, were cast for Bell. The entire vote of Missouri and three votes of New Jersey, twelve votes in all, were cast for Douglas. In the following year, by a majority of 80,000, the people of Missouri decided against secession. Not a single member of that party was returned to the convention called to determine that question, though there were a number of the delegates who were believers in the doctrine of state rights, or, as it is now termed, local self-government.

Of the whole number of members, eighty-one were born in the slave states, fourteen in the North, three in Europe, and one in the District of Columbia. This convention, when it

assembled, adhered firmly to the Union from beginning to end, and when Claiborne F. Jackson, with a party of state officials, and a minority of the general assembly, fled from the state in 1861, Hamilton R. Gamble, an eminent lawyer and unswerving Union man, was appointed as provisional governor in his stead, and a legislature elected, which was as steadfastly devoted to the government of the United States as any corresponding body in the North.

In the spring of 1861 the states of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, the two Carolinas, Tennessee, Virginia and Texas, eleven in all, attempted to secede. And thus was born the ill-starred and ill-fated Southern Confederacy. By this time Kansas was admitted into the Union and conspicuous among the loyal states, twenty-three in number, stood the grand old state of Missouri. This is clearly demonstrated by the number of Union soldiers furnished by each state in the four years beginning in 1861 and ending in 1865. I have taken pains to obtain this information from official sources, and the roll of honor down to and including Missouri, as follows:

New York, 445,959; Pennsylvania, 338,155; Ohio, 310,654; Illinois, 258,162; Indiana, 194,363; Massachusetts, 146,467; Missouri, 109,162; total, 1,802,922.

Thus it is that Missouri, seventh among the Empire States in point of population in 1860, was seventh also among her sisters in the struggle for human freedom, although, unlike them, every mile of her territory almost was a battle ground over which armies marched and countermarched for four long years in the most gigantic civil war ever known in the world's history.

There is another fact well nigh forgotten also, but also of record, as to this eventful period, and that is that while drafts were ordered and executed in all of the six states above named which exceeded Missouri in the number of soldiers furnished, Missouri alone of them all furnished her full quota in every call made by the president or his subordinates for troops to suppress the slaveholders' rebellion. And while it is true that a draft was ordered in Missouri in 1863, it is also a fact that the order

was countermanded as soon as it was shown that Missouri's quota was full.

Nor is this all. The entire vote of Missouri for president in 1860 was 165,518 and sixty per cent of this number wore the blue uniform of the United States and lent efficient aid in the destruction of slavery forever on this continent.

This, too, when Missouri's quota in the Confederate army was also full, and while no official records survive from which the exact number of such troops can be obtained yet, it has been stated upon the best authority that at the close of the war there were more men from Missouri in the Confederate army than from any of the seceding states.

This is further exemplified by the fact that the three presidential candidates in 1860, who stood distinctively for the Union, differing only on the question of further extension of slavery in the territories, Mr. Lincoln being opposed to such extension, Mr. Bell believing in the idea of non-interference, and Mr. Douglas being in favor of each territory determining that question for itself, those three candidates had, combined, in Missouri, a majority of 102,884, in a total vote of 165,518, over the followers of Breckenridge, who were disunionists and in favor of the absolute right of the slaveholder to take his slaves into the territories, and keep them there unaffected by any territorial legislation, the vote being as follows:

Lincoln,	17,028
Douglas,	58,801
Bell,	58,372

	134,201
Breckenridge,	31,317

102,884

The accuracy of the foregoing statement as to the relative positions of the respective political parties in the campaign of 1860, is verified by the following quotations taken from those platforms, as they appear in the Political Text Book for 1860, compiled by Horace Greeley and John F. Cleveland, and published in New York by the Tribune Association in that year.

REPUBLICAN PLATFORM

ON WHICH LINCOLN WAS NOMINATED, MAY 18, 1860.

3. "That to the Union of the states this nation owes its unprecedented increase in population, its surprising development of material resources, its rapid augmentation of wealth, its happiness at home and its honor abroad; and we hold in abhorrence all schemes for disunion, come from whatever source they may: And we congratulate the country that no Republican member of congress has uttered or countenanced the threats of disunion so often made by Democratic members, without rebuke and with applause from their political associates; and we denounce those threats of disunion, in case of a popular overthrow of their ascendancy, as denying the vital principles of a free government, and as an avowal of contemplated treason, which it is the imperative duty of an indignant people sternly to rebuke and forever silence." * * *

7. "That the new dogma, that the Constitution of its own force carries slavery into any or all of the territories of the United States, is a dangerous political heresy, at variance with the explicit provisions of that instrument itself, with contemporaneous exposition, and with legislative and judicial precedent: is revolutionary in its tendency, and subversive of the peace and harmony of the country."

8. "That the normal condition of the territory of the United States is that of freedom: That as our Republican fathers, when they had abolished slavery in all our national territory, ordained that 'no person should be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without the process of law,' it becomes our duty, by legislation, whenever such legislation is necessary, to maintain this provision of the Constitution against all attempts to violate it: and we deny the authority of congress, of a territorial legislature, or of any individuals, to give legal existence to slavery in any territory in the United States."

CONSTITUTIONAL UNION PLATFORM

ON WHICH BELL WAS NOMINATED, MAY 9, 1860.

"2. *Resolved:* That it is both the part of patriotism and of duty to recognize no political principle other than the *Constitution of the country, the Union of the states, and the enforcement of the laws*, and that, as representatives of the Constitutional Union men of the country in national convention assembled, we hereby pledge ourselves to maintain, protect and defend, separately and unitedly, these great principles of public liberty and national safety, against all enemies at home and abroad, believing that thereby peace may once more be restored to the country, the rights of the people and states re-established, and the government again placed in that condition of justice, fraternity and equality, which, under the example and Constitution of our fathers, has solemnly bound every citizen of the United States to maintain a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity."

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION, DOUGLAS WING

PLATFORM UPON WHICH DOUGLAS WAS NOMINATED AT BALTIMORE, MD., JUNE 22, 1860.

1. "*Resolved:* That we, the Democracy of the Union, in convention assembled, hereby declare our affirmance of the resolutions unanimously adopted and declared as a platform of principles by the Democratic convention, at Cincinnati, in the year 1856, believing that Democratic principles are unchanging in their nature when applied to the same subject matters; and we recommend, as the only further resolution, the following:

Inasmuch as differences of opinion exist in the Democratic party as to the nature and extent of the powers of a territorial legislature, and as to the powers and duties of congress, under

the Constitution of the United States, over the institution of slavery within the territories:

2. *Resolved:* That the Democratic party will abide by the decisions of the supreme court of the United States on the questions of constitutional law."

FROM PLATFORM OF 1856.

1. "*Resolved:* That, claiming fellowship with and desiring the co-operation of all who regard the preservation of the Union under the Constitution as the paramount issue, and repudiating all sectional parties and platforms concerning domestic slavery, which seek to embroil the states and incite to treason and armed resistance to law in the territories, and whose avowed purpose, if consummated, must end in civil war and disunion, the American Democracy recognize and adopt the principles contained in the organic laws establishing the territories of Nebraska and Kansas, as embodying the only sound and safe solution of the slavery question, upon which the great national idea of the people of this whole country can repose in its determined conservation of the Union and non-interference of Congress with slavery in the territories or in the District of Columbia.

2. That this was the basis of the Compromise of 1850, confirmed by both the Democratic and the Whig parties in National Conventions, ratified by the people in the election of 1852, and rightly applied to the organization of the territories of 1854.

3. That by the uniform application of the Democratic principle to the organization of territories, and the admission of new states with or without domestic slavery, as they may elect, the equal rights of all the states will be preserved intact, the original compacts of the Constitution maintained inviolate, and the perpetuity and expansion of the Union insured to its utmost capacity of embracing, in peace and harmony, every future American state that may be constituted or annexed with a Republican form of government.

Resolved: That we recognize the right of the people of all the territories, including Kansas and Nebraska, acting through the legally and fairly expressed will of the majority of the actual residents, and whenever the number of their inhabitants justifies it, to form a Constitution, with or without domestic slavery, and be admitted into the Union upon terms of perfect equality with the other states."

PLATFORM ON WHICH BRECKENRIDGE WAS NOMINATED

AT BALTIMORE, JUNE 28, 1860.

"Resolved: That the platform adopted at Cincinnati be affirmed, with the following resolutions:

That the National Democracy of the United States hold these cardinal principles on the subject of slavery in the territories: First, that congress has no power to abolish slavery in the territories; second, that the territorial legislature has no power to abolish slavery in the territories, nor to prohibit the introduction of slaves therein, nor any power to destroy or impair the right of property in slaves by any legislation whatever.

Resolved: That the enactments of state legislatures to defeat the faithful execution of the Fugitive Slave Law are hostile in character, subversive to the Constitution and revolutionary in their effects."

Thus it appears, that while the Republican party was absolutely opposed to the extension of slavery, or to its further existence, it was as resolutely opposed to any scheme of disunion. And this was true also of the Douglas wing of the Democratic party as well as the remnant of the Whig party, then known as the Constitutional Union party. While the Breckenridge wing of the Democratic party were not only disunionists, but resolved to force the institution of slavery upon the free people of the new states then forming in the West and Northwest, without the consent of the inhabitants of such territories. Failing in this, they drew the sword for the pur-

pose of perpetuating the curse of slavery on this continent, and of upholding the dogma of secession, and in their case, for once, the Scriptures were fulfilled, for the adherents of this dogma, having drawn the sword, perished by it.

Indeed, if a line be drawn one county wide on the west side of the Mississippi from the northern to the southern boundary of the state of Missouri, and one county wide on each side of the Missouri river from the city of St. Louis to the northwestern boundary of this state, within that line of demarkation will be found the great recruiting ground for the Confederate army as well as the strongholds of both slavery and secession in Missouri; while outside of these lines the great heart of her people beat as firmly for the cause of the Union as it did in similar communities in any of the northern states. So that any claim now made by any one, whether in official life or out of it, that Missouri ever belonged in sentiment to the South is an unmerited slander, promulgated only by those who are totally unacquainted with the imperial resources and densely ignorant of the glorious history of our great commonwealth. "Poor Old Missouri" she is not and never was. Union Missouri she was, is and always will be. Brave Old Missouri she was in her heroic past. Great Old Missouri she is in her boundless present, and Rich Old Missouri she will be, as I fully believe, in her transcendent future.

There is no reason to doubt that if Thomas H. Benton, who represented Missouri in the United States senate for thirty consecutive years, had lived, his overshadowing influence and massive intellect would have been on the side of the Union, as the Democracy of Missouri was really divided on that issue, and that wing of it which bore the name of that great statesman, was opposed to slavery, and unconditionally and almost unanimously arrayed on the side of freedom. Two of Benton's most devoted lieutenants, Francis P. Blair, and B. Gratz Brown, were striking illustrations of this truth. Blair and Brown were cousins, both natives of Kentucky, both slaveholders by inheritance, both voluntarily manumitted their slaves, and at the beginning of the civil war, Blair was a free-soil or anti-slavery member of congress from the city of St.

Louis, and Brown was the able editor of the Missouri Democrat, a Benton paper, whose owner, William McKee, was an ardent and outspoken Union man, and whose paper never once faltered in its support of the United States government in the darkest hours of its death-grapple with secession.

The lamented death of Stephen A. Douglas occurring as it did early in the civil war, deprived the Union cause of a leader, who would have been a host in himself.

It became apparent to the Union men of Missouri, before the end of the year 1860, that the desperate and unscrupulous secession minority, although defeated at the polls, would resort to extreme measures at any cost to enroll Missouri among the defenders of slavery and secession. So such men as Blair, Brown, Bates, Broadhead, Fletcher, Gamble, Glover, How, Filley, Krekel, Edwards, Dyer, Draper, Lovelace, Wagner, Rollins, Hall, Pretorious, McKee, Boyd, Phelps, McClurg, Guitar, Geo. R. Smith, and B. W. Grover, with many others in various portions of the state, resolved to keep Missouri in her proper place among the loyal states or perish in the effort.

The people of Johnson county were almost evenly divided between the Whig and Democratic parties. The location of the county was outside of the great slaveholding belt of the country along the Missouri river, and, therefore, there was a large number of substantial small farmers settled there from the mountain regions of East Tennessee, Kentucky and the Carolinas, as well as a small number from the free states, who refused to own slaves and who were at heart opposed to that institution. The majority of these men were uncompromising Whigs. On the other hand the Democrats were mainly large land owners and slaveholders, and were chiefly from Virginia, Kentucky, Georgia and the other slave states. The prestige of wealth and social position was largely on the Democratic and also the secession side, but the Whigs, and Union men as well, were an uncompromising and numerous body of men, whose undaunted spirit could be depended upon in any emergency.

In 1861, by a decisive majority, Johnson county elected the Union candidate, Aikman Welch, a native of Missouri, and

one of the ablest lawyers then in the state, as a delegate to the constitutional convention. Welch soon so distinguished himself in that body, as to secure the appointment of attorney-general, and died in that office during the war. His opponent was M. C. Goodlett, a young man then, who had recently emigrated to the county from Tennessee, and a prominent secessionist. Among the Union men of the county Benjamin W. Grover was the recognized leader, as he was afterwards the representative Union soldier. A native of Ohio, of Welsh ancestry, he came to the county in 1844, and was a life-long Whig and opponent of both slavery and secession. He was a member of the state senate of Missouri from 1852 to 1856, and was one of the early directors of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, and, in furtherance of that enterprise, devoted many of the best years of his life. He took an active part in the election of Aikman Welch, whose intimate personal friend he was, and when the war clouds began to lower, gave early public notice of his intention to enter the military service of the United States on the first opportunity.

Among his intimate friends, all strong Union men, were Robert A. Foster, John L. Rogers, A. H. Gilkeson, W. B. Moody, Thomas Evans, William and David Marr, Geo. W. and Thos. D. Houts, D. W. Reed, John Brown, James K. Farr, Thomas Ijams, Robert, John and Baxter Morrow, John H. McCluney, William Parman, Samuel Maguire, William E. Applegate, William E. Chester, Thomas Foster, William Fisher, Andrew Granger, Samuel Workman, Henry Hays, Daniel Adams, James Shumate, Jacob Knaus, Leroy C. Duncan, Samuel Bird, Stephen J. Burnett, A. M. Christian, Ingram Starkey, James Isaminger, Brinkley Hornsby, John J. Welshans, Alfred Duffield, William Zoll, Jesse and Harvey Harrison, and many others, whom want of time and space alone prevent present mention.

Robert A. Foster was a minister of the Gospel, a Southern Methodist, and the only minister of that denomination in the state who was for the Union, and a native of South Carolina, but he early chose the Union side, though past the age of military service, entered the volunteer army of the United States

with his three sons, and served four years, as hereinafter described. The sons of Henry Hays, Daniel Adams, James Shumate, Andrew Granger, A. M. Christian, Geo. W. Houts, William Marr, Brinkley Hornsby, John J. Welshans, John L. Rogers, the Harrison brothers, and many others, were afterwards gallant soldiers for the Union. Brinkley Hornsby, a native of East Tennessee, openly voted for Fremont in 1856, and for Lincoln in 1860, in Johnson county. Marsh Foster, the eldest son of Robert A. Foster, was the ablest young man by long odds in Johnson county at that time. In 1860 he was an independent Democratic candidate for county clerk, and was elected after a remarkable canvass, defeating both the regular Democratic nominee, James McCown, and the Whig candidate, F. S. Poston, for that office. When secession became the issue, he supported the Union candidate, Welch, for delegate to the constitutional convention, and on the afternoon of election day, February 18, 1861, was assassinated in the most cowardly manner at the polls in Warrensburg by the two McCowns, father and son. Had his life been spared, Marsh Foster would soon have entered the Union army, and would undoubtedly have risen to a high rank in the service. As it was, he was the first martyr to the Union cause in Johnson county and also in the United States, and as such will ever be held in loving and tender remembrance.

After the unprovoked murder of Marsh Foster, the two McCowns fled to the jail for refuge, where they would have been hanged by a band of young men led by Thos. W. and W. L. Houts, but their lives were saved by B. W. Grover and Emory S. Foster, the second son of R. A. Foster, who persuaded them to let the law take its course. A packed grand jury of secessionists afterwards refused to indict the McCowns for murder, which but intensified the feeling against them. Both of them served in the Confederate army, though not with credit either to themselves or to that cause.

Early in 1861 an independent military company was organized in Warrensburg, for the avowed purpose of serving in the Union army. Emory S. Foster was the captain and Thos. W. Houts its first lieutenant. No military clothing was

obtainable, and of necessity a uniform was adopted of red shirts and black pants, so the company was known as the "Red Shirt Company."

At that time there was stored in a room in the courthouse at Warrensburg one hundred muskets belonging to the state, which had been furnished to the county under the militia law of 1857, then in force. These arms were intended by the secession leaders to be used in overawing the Union men. But Foster and his men secured possession of them, and stood guard over them day and night. A demand was made on Foster for these arms, and he was threatened with prosecution if it was not acceded to, but he kept them fully loaded all the time for the use of his company, and afterwards turned them over to Col. Grover, who used them in arming his regiment.

At the same time F. M. Cockrell, now our United States Senator, afterwards a brave and distinguished soldier, was recruiting a company for the Confederate army, which he soon afterwards entered. Foster's company drilled daily on the east side of town and Cockrell's on the west side. On several occasions Cockrell and his men drilled with Foster and Foster and his men with Cockrell. Cockrell went south before Foster could get mustered into the Union army, but the utmost good feeling always prevailed between the two commands until the last.

The legislature of Missouri was at that time controlled by the secession element, and passed a conscription law, known as the Harris Military Bill, with the avowed purpose of raising an army to force Missouri out of the Union, a plan successfully adopted in many of the slave states. As soon as the bill passed, B. W. Grover made arrangements to canvass Johnson county in opposition to it, with a view of organizing the Union men. In this work he was joined by James D. Eads, a life-long Democrat, who had recently removed to Missouri from Iowa, and was then the editor of the "Warrensburg Missourian," the Democratic organ. Eads was an educated physician and had served in the Mexican war. But he was a follower of Douglas, and when the secession tendencies of Johnson county Democracy became apparent, he became an

outspoken Union man, resigned his place on the paper, and joined Grover in the canvass of the county, speaking in every school district. For this both Eads and Grover were proscribed, and a reward of five hundred dollars offered to any man who would kill them. But Foster and Houts, with a picked guard of the red shirt company, escorted the speakers in safety from one end of the county to the other, and so overawed the secessionists, that after one feeble interruption at Chilhowee they relinquished all idea of either interruptions or assassination.

By this time the Union men in Johnson county were fully organized, and what was afterwards the Twenty-seventh regiment of Missouri Mounted Infantry, United States Volunteers, was formed. B. W. Grover was unanimously chosen colonel, but declined the place in favor of his friend, Jacob Knaus. Grover was then chosen lieutenant-colonel; Emory S. Foster, major; Thomas W. Houts, quartermaster; and John J. Wellshans, commissary.

Captains McGuire, Isaminger, M. U. Foster, Duncan, Applegate, Turley, Parker, Miller, McCluney, Ijams, Taylor, and Brown; and Lieuts. Shanks, Hall, Box, Starkey, Pease, W. L. Christian, Bird, Burnett, Gallaher, Keaton, Smiley, McCabe and Van Beek, with a thousand of the best and bravest young men in Johnson and Pettis counties, were organized into a regiment, which was called, for want of a better name, the Johnson County Home Guards. There were no United States mustering officers nearer than St. Louis, and no communication with them by rail nearer than Otterville, in Cooper county, with the state government in secession hands, so that nothing could be done but appoint rallying places and devise a code of signals, leaving each company in the neighborhood where it had been recruited. Captains McGuire and Applegate were, therefore, stationed in what is now Grover township, in the northeastern part of the county, Capt. M. U. Foster at Warrensburg, Capt. Duncan at Kingsville, Capt. Turley at Dunksburg, Capt. Parker at Sedalia, Capt. Miller at Windsor, Capt. McCluney at Fayetteville, Capt. Isaminger in the southeastern part of the county on Clear Fork south of Knob Nos-

ter, Capt. Ijams at Cornelia, and Capts. Taylor and Brown at Chilhowee and Rose Hill. Such was the situation when Fort Sumter fell and also when Camp Jackson was taken on the 10th of May, 1861, by General Nathaniel Lyon and Colonel Frank P. Blair.

Then came a change in affairs. The crisis had come, and the Union army found its general in Nathaniel Lyon, who, had his life been spared, would have ranked among the greatest soldiers of the war. After capturing Camp Jackson, Lyon immediately organized a small command in St. Louis, and proceeded with it up the Missouri river.

Claiborne F. Jackson, then Governor, a secessionist, abandoned Jefferson City and fled south, first taking the precaution to empty the state treasury, and steal all the blankets from the state lunatic asylum at Fulton.

On the 17th of June, 1861, General Lyon reached Boonville with a small infantry and artillery force recruited in St. Louis, and there attacked and defeated a large number of secessionists, who were commanded by John S. Marmaduke, afterwards a Confederate general.

By this time, though the Twenty-seventh regiment had been enrolled, organized, and in active service, since the latter part of April, it had not been mustered in by any one possessing any authority from the United States to perform that act. In order to get into the service properly and regularly, Col. Grover rode alone across the country from Warrensburg to Boonville, a distance of seventy-five miles, to meet Gen. Lyon and procure the necessary authority from him to muster in his command. He arrived in time to act as volunteer aide to Gen. Lyon in the battle of Boonville, and received authority from that officer to immediately muster the Twenty-seventh into the service of the United States. While he was thus absent, Gen. Sterling Price, then in command of the Missouri State Guards, as the secession troops were then called, arrived in Warrensburg on his way south from Lexington, retreating from Gen. Lyon's advance. Gen. Price was accompanied by only a small escort and was very sick, necessitating his riding in an ambulance. He remained in Warrensburg during the after-

noon of June 18th, at the Bolton House in Old Town. Major Foster, Capt. Foster and Lieutenant Houts were in town that day with about twenty-eight men, but none of them had any legal authority to order the men. All matters were at that time submitted to a vote and the majority ruled, the ranking officer simply carrying out the will of the majority. The younger men in the command proposed to capture Price at dusk and hurry off with him to Lyon, but the older men would not agree to it, fearing reprisals from the large rebel force then retreating south. In the twilight, in the Colburn pasture in Old Town at Warrensburg, a vote was taken in Major Foster's hat. Thirteen voted yes, the three officers above named being among that number, and fifteen, no. Not long afterwards, Gen. Price and his escort left town in a hurry. Col. Grover arrived about midnight that night with ample authority, and at once ordered a pursuit. We chased that ambulance to the Henry county line, where, in the gray dawn of the 19th, it safely reached a rebel camp too large for our little squadron to attack. So passed away a great opportunity.

As soon as the men could be collected from the various parts of the county, a work requiring nearly two weeks' time, the entire regiment assembled in New Town, at Warrensburg, in the grove east of where Land, Fike & Co's mill now stands, and there, on the 4th day of July, 1861, it was mustered into the United States service by Col. Grover, for "three years or during the war." It then marched to Lexington, thirty-five miles distant, to meet a detachment from St. Louis of Gen. Lyon's rear guard and procure arms. Upon arriving there, it was found that the troops then due had not arrived, so Col. Knaus encamped the regiment near the Fair grounds south of town, and remained there several days, without tents or camp equipage, officers and men alike sleeping on the bare ground, in a drenching rain storm, with a scant supply of food, arms and ammunition. In the meantime the rebels in Lexington, who could still muster a large force, formed a plan to capture the camp, and did seize and hold Capt. Foster, James M. Shepherd and several others who had gone into town for supplies. But, upon the appearance of two squadrons galloping into town,

on parallel streets, one led by Col. Grover and the other by Major Foster, the prisoners were quickly released and their captors fled to the brush without firing a shot.

The storm, perhaps, prevented the attack on the camp that night, but on the next day Col. Chas. G. Stiefel arrived on a steamboat with a regiment of infantry from St. Louis, and supplied Col. Knaus with a lot of Belgian muskets, of an antiquated pattern, far more dangerous to the men using them than to the foe. A report was circulated over the rebel "grapevine telegraph" that Col. Knaus had received no arms, so when the command arrived the next day but one, at Atkinson's, fifteen miles from Lexington, on the Warrensburg road, it was fired on from the brush by a large rebel force, and several men wounded. But the line soon formed, Col. Knaus leading the center, Col. Grover the right, and Major Foster and Captain Fred. Neet, of the Fourteenth Missouri, the left. The rapid fire and spirited charge of Col. Knaus and his men soon dislodged the enemy, who broke and ran in all directions, closely pursued all that afternoon as far as Chapel Hill by Capt. Foster and Lieut. Box, with detachments of the mounted men. Upon arriving in Warrensburg the regiment went into camp at Camp Lyon, three miles southeast of town, in the Bear Creek valley, and there remained on active duty, scouting incessantly day and night until about August 20th, when it was ordered to Jefferson City. It marched to Sedalia, and there the main portion, under Col. Grover, went east by rail, while Col. Knaus followed with the mounted detachment *via* the wagon road. While passing Lookout Station, or Centretown, on the railroad, while the train was moving through a deep cut, a band of rebel guerrillas fired from behind piles of cordwood on the edges of the cut on both sides down upon the heads of the men who were closely packed in stockcars. Several men were badly wounded, and one, Dan. Cecil, one of the best and bravest boys in Foster's Company, mortally.

Col. Grover, who was on the engine, rallied and formed the men as soon as possible, but the guerrillas, being well mounted, escaped, with the exception of three, whose horses broke loose before they could mount. These three were captured and shot,

and several houses where the guerrillas had harbored were burned, and the train then moved on, reaching Jefferson City the same afternoon. On the next day but one, Col. Knaus arrived, not having been molested en route.

Soon after his arrival in Jefferson City, Col. Knaus, then advanced in years, resigned and went home. Col. Grover succeeded to the command of the regiment and was again tendered the colonelcy by an unanimous vote, but declined it in favor of his friend, James D. Eads. Major Foster recruited a picked detachment from the regiment under the personal supervision of Gen. Grant, and called it the Fremont Scouts. He was ordered into active service with this detachment in western Missouri, and Capt. William Beck succeeded him as Major. Col. U. S. Grant was then in command of the post at Jefferson City, and to him Col. Grover reported for duty. A strong friendship sprang up between them and there was also a marked personal resemblance, as they were almost exactly the same size, with the same complexion and the same colored hair and eyes. So, when Col. Grant received notice of his promotion to Brigadier-General, he gave to Col. Grover his uniform coat, which he had never worn, which the latter wore all through the battle and siege of Lexington, and was afterwards buried in it. By order of Gen. Grant, the regiment was fully mounted, uniformed and equipped on the 1st day of September, 1861, and its proper name and number recorded, the Twenty-seventh Mounted Infantry Missouri Volunteers. It remained at Jefferson City, doing active and incessant service in the field as scouts, until Col. Mulligan, of the Twenty-third Illinois Infantry, who had succeeded Gen. Grant as post commander at Jefferson City, was ordered to Lexington by Gen. Fremont, who then commanded the department of Missouri. Col. Grover was detailed with parts of five companies, commanded by Capts. Maguire, Duncan, Applegate, Parker and McCluney, about three hundred men in all, to accompany Col. Mulligan to Lexington. On the march, about one hundred men were cut off from the command at Dunksburg, and were dispersed and a large number captured by an overpowering rebel force, so that less than two hundred of the Twenty-sev-

enth actually participated in the battles and siege of Lexington from Sept. 12 to Sept. 20, 1861. These men, however, were at the front, and led by their brave officers, fought Price's advance, themselves forming Mulligan's rear guard all the way from Georgetown, *via* Warrensburg, to Lexington, a distance of sixty-five miles, without rest or rations, and without dismounting a man, except those who were killed and wounded in the repeated and sharp engagements. When the heroic Mulligan fortified Lexington in order to hold it, as he was directed to do, the Twenty-seventh were stationed, with the Thirteenth and Fourteenth Missouri and the First Illinois Cavalry, on the bluff overlooking the river, while the Twenty-third Illinois Infantry occupied the works surrounding the college. The most desperate hand-to-hand fighting then ensued around these works, between the little band of less than three thousand Union soldiers, every man a hero, and Price's army of more than twenty thousand men. For eight days and nights, without cessation, this unequal contest raged. It was terminated at last by the capture of the brave Mulligan and his devoted men, through the cowardice of an officer who did *not* belong to either the Twenty-seventh, Thirteenth or Fourteenth Missouri, the First Illinois Cavalry or the Twenty-third Illinois Infantry, who, without any orders, ran up a white flag, and let the enemy into a commanding position inside of the works. No better fighting was ever done by any soldiers, in any war, than by the Twenty-seventh at Lexington. Of its officers, Col. Grover and Capt. McCluney received mortal wounds, from which Col. Grover died in St. Louis on the 31st of October, 1861, and Capt. McCluney at his home in Johnson county afterwards. Captains Duncan, Maguire, Parker and Applegate were all wounded, and about one-half of the command were either killed or wounded in this siege. Long before the surrender, the whole force had been completely surrounded and cut off from water, so that, when Col. Grover fell, never to rise again, in the thickest of the fight, on the afternoon of September 20, he had been continuously on duty and in the battle for sixty consecutive hours, during all of which time not a morsel of food nor a drop of water had passed his lips.

While their brave comrades were thus being overpowered at Lexington, Col. Eads, in command of the remaining seven companies of the Twenty-seventh, formed the advance guard of Veatch's brigade of Hovey's division of the army of the west, afterwards the frontier, then being organized, and marched to Lamine bridge, near Otterville, where it was encamped. Col. Eads was detailed as Post Commander at Syracuse, and Major Beck sent to Sedalia, leaving Capt. Isaminger in command of the regiment.

There were, at this time, two splendid divisions of Indiana Infantry with Cockifair's Battery of four twelve-pound Napoleon guns, all under the command of Col. Jeff. C. Davis, at the Lamine bridge. The regimental officers were such men as Cols. Davis, Veatch, Hovey and Benton, who afterwards rose to high rank in the service. With these were the seven companies of the Twenty-seventh, under Col. Eads, well drilled, mounted and equipped, and thoroughly familiar with the country, the whole command numbering nearly eight thousand men. That these troops would have raised the siege at Lexington and defeated Price, there can be no question. So eager were they to go that their officers could scarcely restrain them. Major Foster, at the head of the Fremont Scouts, drove in the enemy's pickets on the Warrensburg road, close to Lexington, a week before the surrender, and sent one of his men, Frank Johnson, of Warrensburg, into the entrenchments with a message to Col. Mulligan concealed in the sole of his shoe. Johnson went in and out safely, and brought a message back in the same manner from Mulligan to Fremont, stating that he, Mulligan, was surrounded by an overwhelming force, but was "holding the fort," as ordered, and would do so until overpowered, and calling for immediate re-inforcements.

Major Foster took that message to St. Louis, and was turned away from the door of Fremont's headquarters by his Hungarian guard, to whom the English language was an unknown tongue. He then hunted up Col. Frank P. Blair, who was an intimate friend of Col. Grover, and the two were finally admitted to Gen. Fremont's presence, and the whole situation laid before him.

Col. Davis, on the 16th, sent two scouting parties of the Twenty-seventh, under the command of Capt. Foster and Lieut. Box, from Lamine bridge to see if the roads to Lexington were clear. Foster chased in the enemy's pickets five miles from Lexington, on the Sedalia road, and Box did the same thing on the River road, and both returned on the morning of the 18th to Sedalia, and reported those facts to Col. Davis. Davis almost burnt the telegraph wire down with repeated messages to Fremont, beseeching him for marching orders, yet they never came. Had they been issued as late as the 18th, the siege would have been raised, and Mulligan saved on the morning of the 20th beyond a doubt, as the surrender did not take place until late in the afternoon of that day. This useless sacrifice of these brave men at Lexington is a stain upon the military record of John C. Fremont that time will never efface.

The distance between Lamine bridge and Lexington was only sixty-five miles. The roads were in good condition, and the country abounded with ample supply of both food and forage. Blair, who up to this time had been the friend of Fremont, now became his relentless foe. The speech of Blair in Congress, entitled: "Fremont's one hundred days in Missouri," aroused the country and drove Fremont from power. It has no rival in English literature, except the great arraignment of Warren Hastings, by Edward Burke, in the English Parliament. The survivors at Lexington in the Twenty-seventh could not be exchanged at that early day, so their services were lost to that regiment.

Col. Eads was then assigned to duty as Post Commander at Georgetown, and the regiment remained in the field under Major Beck and Capt. Isaminger, taking part in the vain-glorious march and inglorious retreat of Fremont from Sedalia to Springfield and return. No one in the army or out of it were more heartily rejoiced over the downfall of Fremont than the remnant of the gallant Twenty-seventh, when that news reached them on the road between those two places.

The Fremont Scouts were engaged in a number of brilliant fights with the enemy in the Fall of 1861. They met

the Whitley family of guerrillas, in a hand-to-hand set to, on Clear Fork, and completely routed them, driving them into Henry county in wild confusion. In this fight Morris Foster's horse ran away with him, causing him to outrun his comrades, and overtake and capture the Rebel Captain, who was acting as rear guard for his retreating companions. They went to the relief of Col. Hough at the California ford, west of Warrensburg, riding the forty-two miles from Sedalia to that place in less than six hours, and rescued that brave officer, after he had received a disabling wound and had been completely surrounded by a superior force. Foster, with ten of them, captured Col. Lewis, a Confederate officer on recruiting service, and fifteen of his men, at Holden, and brought the whole party safely into our lines. They joined forces with a squadron of the First Missouri Cavalry under Major Henry J. Stierlein, and recaptured 1,200 cattle belonging to a government train, the wagons having been burned before their arrival, rescued the guard, put the guerrillas engaged in the affair to flight after a sharp encounter, in which Dave Greenlee, a former resident of Warrensburg, was killed, and drove the herd overland to Fort Leavenworth, there turning over to the United States quartermaster at that post 1440 head of work oxen in tip-top condition.

The remainder of the regiment fought guerrillas, from the Missouri to the Osage rivers, almost every day in the week. In December, 1861, it took part in the Pope expedition, and participated in the engagement at Milford, where a part of two of its companies (Isaminger's and Foster's), with four companies of regular United States Cavalry, under Col. J. C. Davis, and without either infantry or artillery support, surprised and captured a recruiting camp of 1300 rebels, under Col. Alexander, and marched the whole of that long line under guard to Sedalia, sleeping most of the time on the bare ground in the snow, with the temperature near zero.

In this campaign Capt. Foster, with seventeen men of Company C of the Twenty-seventh, attacked a picket of thirty-three Confederates near Bear Creek, on the Sedalia road, one night, and chased them more than three miles to the

outskirts of Warrensburg, killing five and wounding several more, without the loss of a man. He surprised the "Johnnies" around their camp fire, and they fled pell-mell into town at the first fire, with the report that Pope's whole army was coming and not far away.

Col. Clarkson (Confederate) had 1500 men at Warrensburg, but he immediately struck out for Rose Hill, and thus escaped capture by Pope's advance guard, who were moving up the Fort Scott road, some twelve miles south of Warrensburg. Instead of receiving any credit for this exploit, Foster was sharply reprimanded for flushing the game before it could be bagged. But if the First Cavalry on the Fort Scott road had moved as promptly according to orders as Foster did, Clarkson would have been surely captured at Warrensburg.

Upon its return to Sedalia the regiment was ordered to Benton Barracks, St. Louis. Upon its arrival there it found Gen. W. T. Sherman in command. This great soldier was temporarily shelved, because in an unguarded moment he had said that it would require a force of 600,000 men to suppress the rebellion. There, on the 27th of January, 1862, the remnant of the Twenty-seventh Missouri was mustered out. So continuous and severe had been its service since April, 1861, that only 469 men answered to their names on the muster-out roll, as the remaining 531 had been killed, wounded or captured while serving in the field and at the front.

The subsequent military history of the men who formed this splendid regiment is worthy of note. Four full companies, all from the Twenty-seventh, were recruited by Major Foster at Warrensburg, in January, February and March, 1862 and commanded by Capts. T. W. Houts, M. U. Foster, Maguire and Box, and Lieuts. Jewell, Peak, W. L. and A. W. Christian, Marr, Maguire and Daly, served in the Seventh Cavalry M. S. M. for three years, fighting constantly and bravely in the field. Part of them, led by the heroic Foster, were at Lone Jack in August, 1862, in one of the bloodiest and hardest fights, for the numbers engaged, of the whole war.

Capt. Duncan and Lieuts. Shanks and Chester recruited another detachment from the Twenty-seventh, which enlisted in the Fiftieth E. M. M. and did good service. Lieuts. Van

Beek and Burnett, afterwards Major Van Beek and Capt. Burnett, with another portion, entered Company A, of the Thirty-third Mo. Volunteers, and served with distinction in the Sixteenth Army Corps, under Gen. A. J. Smith, at Vicksburg, Helena, Red River Expedition, Franklin, Nashville, and finally at the capture of Mobile in 1865. Capt. or Col. Isaminger of the Sixty-third Illinois, as he was then, was in Libby Prison when Richmond fell, in April, 1865, and was one of the last officers set free there by Gen. Weitzel. With him marched to the sea, Capt. Starkey and Short and many brave boys of the old Twenty-seventh.

Other large detachments served on the plains in the Thirteenth and Fourteenth Mo. Cavalry, under Capt. Turley and Lieut. W. L. Christian, until 1866, and others in Tennessee in the Forty-fifth and Forty-eighth Mo. Infantry, under Capt. Faulke and Col. Blodgett, in 1865.

Another large detachment, after having served for three years from the Cumberland to the Gulf, returned to Warrensburg in 1864 in time to enlist in Foster's Cavalry Battalion, then recruited there, and under Capt. Foster, Grover, Parman and Fisher, and Lieuts. Creek, Bird, Reavis, Allen, Marshall, Bondurant and Fisher, joined Jennison's Brigade of Blunt's Division of the Army of the Border, and served in that historic campaign and aided in driving their ancient enemy, Gen. Sterling Price, from the state, and in the defeat and capture of Gen. Marmaduke's Division at Mine Creek, and thus once more received honorable mention for "coolness under fire and bravery in action."

Time has thinned and is thinning the ranks of this noble command, so that few now remain, and those few are scattered far and wide, and may never all meet again on earth.

Cols. Eads and Grover, Capts. Duncan, McCluney, Applegate and Parker, and Lieuts. Van Beek, Jewell, Daly and many others have long ago crossed the "shining river," and now await their reunion with their brave and beloved comrades of the Twenty-seventh in heaven, to part nevermore.

Comrades of the Potomac, we share with you your just pride in your glorious achievements, but may we not remind

you that your last and greatest Commander, U. S. Grant, served with us in Missouri long before you followed him to victory. While Ohio claims the world's greatest soldier as her son, and Illinois as her citizen, may we not all say,

"When asked what State he hails from,
Our sole reply will be,
He comes from Appomattox,
And its famous apple tree."

Comrades of the Cumberland, the names of some of Missouri's best and bravest are on your rolls, and we revere with you the name of Geo. H. Thomas, Virginia's greatest soldier since Washington, the one Union general who never disobeyed an order, or made a mistake, whose fame will ever increase,

"Till the sun grows cold,
'Till the stars are old,
And the leaves of the judgment book unfold."

Comrades of the Tennessee, we are of near "kin" to you. Our own matchless Sherman was a Missouri soldier, for his first volunteer command, the Thirteenth Regulars, was recruited in St. Louis and accredited to this state. He sleeps his last sleep in Calvary Cemetery in St. Louis, overlooking the "Father of Waters," surrounded by all that is mortal of Blair, Harding, Hassendeubel, Boomer, Cornyn, and a host of other Missouri heroes, who followed him from Donelson to the sea.

Comrades of the Gulf, the Stonewall Jackson of the Union army, brave old A. J. Smith, still lives, an honored citizen of St. Louis, his eye still as bright and his step as firm, despite the weight of seventy-five years, as when he checked the rebel advance with a Missouri brigade, and saved the day at Pleasant Hill.

Comrades of the Shenandoah, your beloved Sheridan, the greatest cavalry commander the world has yet seen, served with us in the army of the frontier before you knew him and ere his star had risen.

Comrades of the Frontier and the Border, we of the Missouri Cavalry belong to you evermore, as side by side with you, under Curtis, Blunt, Herron, Steele, and Davidson, we fought with Hindman, Price, Van Dorn, Marmaduke, Shelby, Fagan and Standwatie, for four long and weary years, until all the pathways between the Missouri and the Arkansas rivers were as familiar to us as the bronzed faces in our lines.

Comrades of the regular army, your present heroic commander, John M. Schofield, entered the volunteer service from Missouri in 1861, and won his first promotion by gallant service, as Major of the immortal First Missouri Light Artillery, on the battle field of Wilson's Creek.

Comrades of the navy, it was that noble patriot, James B. Eads, of St. Louis, the great engineer, who built the gunboats Osage, Carondelet and St. Louis, whose timely aid turned defeat into victory at Shiloh, and who met the dauntless Farragut at Port Hudson, and thus opened the Mississippi to the Gulf.

Survivors of the Twenty-seventh, so near and dear to me, let us, some time in the near future, form a regimental organization to perpetuate forever the memory of the heroes who served with us, and to whom it was not given to see the glorious end of our struggle.

"Theirs the cross and ours the crown."

Ladies, in my dreams I sometimes see a marble shaft arise in the beautiful cemetery in this city, bearing an inscription like this:

"To the memory of the Union soldiers of Johnson county, Missouri, who died that this nation might live forever free."

I believe that some day you will build it, and that then will be said of it, as was so fitly spoken long ago of a similar monument,

"Let it rise till it meet the sun in his coming; let the earliest rays of the morning gild it, and parting day linger and play on its summit."

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON OLD LANDMARKS.

THE TELEGRAPH LINE THROUGH JEFFERSON COUNTY.

The first telegraph line in Missouri and west of the Mississippi river ran through Jefferson county, but it has been out of commission so long only a few people in the county know it ever existed. The electric telegraph is not old. The first message sent over such a wire, for any distance at least, was sent from Baltimore to Washington, in 1844, by Prof. S. F. B. Morse, which was: "See what God hath wrought." McMaster, in his school history, speaking of the telegraph, says: "Samuel F. B. Morse got his patent in 1837, and for seven years, helped by Alfred Vail, he struggled on against poverty. In 1842 he had but 37 cents in the world. But perseverance conquered all things, and with \$30,000 granted by congress the first telegraph line in the world was built in 1844 from Baltimore to Washington." Congress hesitated long before acting. Morse traveled all over Europe to raise money to test his invention without avail. It took him seven years to convince congress that intelligence could successfully be sent by electric wire, but it finally made the appropriation, and when that message went over the Baltimore-Washington line the problem was solved and arrangements were soon made to erect telegraph wires in all directions from Washington City.

In 1845 the wire extended to Jersey City, on the Hudson river, and on the 22d day of December, 1847, it reached East St. Louis, but as wires could not then be made to work under water messages had to be carried across the river in boats. This was ten years before the railroad reached East St. Louis.

In October, 1850, the line was extended into St. Louis by submerged wire across the Mississippi. The year 1850 is an epochal year for the history of Missouri. This year saw telegraphic connection between St. Louis and all cities east, and it was that year that Thomas Allen, John O'Fallon and

others organized the St. Louis and Pacific Railroad Company (now the Missouri Pacific), and the construction of the first railroad west of the Mississippi was made certain.

THE FIRST TELEGRAPH LINE IN MISSOURI.

It was also in 1850 that the first telegraph line was constructed and put in operation west of the Mississippi. A company known as "The St. Louis and New Orleans Telegraphy Company," constructed lines to Nashville, Tenn., and thence to New Orleans, south, and to Paducah, Cape Girardeau, Ste. Genevieve and St. Louis on the north. Tol. P. Schaffner of Kentucky was president of the company, and D. A. Given, Adam Rankin, L. M. Flourney, J. W. Jones, S. A. Sawyer, R. Sturtivant, Isaac M. Veitch and Joseph Powell were the directors. Several of these directors were of St. Louis. The work on this line in Missouri was begun probably in the winter or spring of 1850, and was superintended by Dr. John Lee of Ste. Genevieve. The line from Cape Girardeau to St. Louis followed the old King's Trace with only an occasional divergence from it. It ran by Perryville and Ste. Genevieve and entered Jefferson county at Mead's farm on Isle au Bois creek, and ran thence along the King's Trace route by Judge Howe's, the old Horine farm, now owned by John Thompson, to Gamel's place, west of Festus. At the latter place the line diverged from the King's Trace and ran by Charles G. Warne's and David Bryant's to Dr. Clarke's and thence through the present site of Pevely to the old State Road, or King's Trace, at Joshua Herrington's house, and from there along the same road by way of Sulphur Springs and the Paul Franklin place, subsequently J. G. Crow's, just west of Windsor Harbor, where the first Sulphur Springs postoffice was kept, to St. Louis, crossing the Joachim west of the bridge at Bryant's place, and the Meramec at the Lower Ferry.

The wires of this line were attached very largely to trees instead of poles, as growing timber in abundance was found along almost the entire line.

The superintendent, Dr. Lee, married a sister of Dr. Clarke, very much against the latter's consent, and in 1856 he was liv-

ing in the Stone House at Platin Rock. Lee and Miss Clarke eloped to marry, and this enraged Dr. Clarke so much he sought Lee out and they had a personal altercation, the particulars of which are not known to this committee.

FIRST MESSAGE WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

July 27, 1850, the first message by electric telegraph was sent over this line from St. Louis, via Ste. Genevieve, Cape Girardeau, Paducah and Nashville to New Orleans.

The company that constructed that line was not incorporated in Missouri till March 3, 1851, when a special act of the legislature was passed for that purpose, the above parties being named as incorporators. This company had, prior to the latter date, been chartered by the states of Kentucky and Tennessee. The annual meetings of the company were to be "held at Paducah, Kentucky, or at such other places as may be determined on from time to time." On the same day (March 3, 1851), the Missouri legislature passed an act to incorporate a company to "erect a telegraph line from St. Louis to Jefferson City, Boonville, Lexington, Weston and St. Joseph, and a lateral connecting with Brunswick, Glasgow, Columbia and Fulton, and such other towns on or near the Missouri river, as Schaffner and Veitch (the sole incorporators), may elect." The act recites these men "had acquired, or may acquire, from Prof. Samuel F. B. Morse the right to use his electro-magnetic telegraph, chemical or printing-telegraph system, by him invented and patented."

On the same day (March 3, 1851), "The Santa Fe, New Mexico, and Missouri Telegraph Company" was incorporated by an act of the Missouri legislature, Tol. P. Schaffner and his associates being named as incorporators to "erect a line of telegraph connecting with the great St. Louis and Missouri river telegraph line at or near Independence, in this state."

The stock of these companies was not limited, and that held by the citizens of Missouri was to be exempt from taxation until the company paid dividends, thus throwing the door to watering stock wide open. But the people of that period

had to grant all sorts of privileges and exemptions to get capitalists to invest their money in public utilities of this sort. Sixty years ago we patted men with money on the back and by that means through the past we induced them to invest their means to build up the country and push the frontier line farther and farther to the west, until that line entirely disappeared from the map of our country. The policy of 1851 has been reversed and now we call the large owners of the stocks of all public utilities all sorts of vile names, and constantly throw obstacles in their way in the use of the utilities they have already constructed, which has brought a halt in the construction of more, and still we are not happy.

JULY 27, 1850.

This day ought to be a memorable one in the history of Jefferson county, of Missouri and all the trans-Mississippi states, the noblest portion of our national domain. We of Jefferson county especially ought to inscribe that epochal date in golden letters in our records, public and private. But we, with the whole country, have forgotten if we ever knew it. We celebrate the days of the great battles of our country, in some of which brothers drenched the land in fraternal blood, but no one mentions July 27, 1850, the day on which the greatest civilizing agency of the world was installed west of the Mississippi. The message sent from St. Louis to New Orleans that day marked in silence the triumph of man over distance and intervening space—marked the triumph of science over matter. That day was a peaceful one. The roar of cannon, the rattle of musketry, the clash of swords, the wild cries of the wounded and dying, the heart wails of widows and sisters and parents, were not heard; and yet we have forgotten the great event of that day and that epoch. Why is it man is so prone to celebrate bloody battles, and erect costly monuments to military heroes, and forget and remit to oblivion the silent triumphs of science over matter and space? Who cares for Dr. Lee, who put up that wire at least through Jefferson county, or for Tol. P. Schaffner and his colleagues, who financed the

enterprise? Or who cares much for Prof. Morse, the father of the electro-magnetic telegraph? These men were pioneers in telegraphy, and behold today what their efforts have brought to the world! The telegraph penetrates every nook and corner of our broad land, and of all civilized lands. Ocean cables, so far as the transmission of messages for business or pleasure or love is concerned, have abolished the waters that cover three-fourths of the earth's surface, and the wireless telegraph system has almost blotted out distance and space on land and sea. The telephone has become such a common medium of communication between neighbor and neighbor, business man and business man, and between states and cities, that it has long since ceased to be a wonder. Electricity is doing a large part of the work of the world. But, alas, we let the day come and go unnoticed.

THE ONLY MEMORIAL OF THE ST. LOUIS-STE. GENEVIEVE TELEGRAPH LINE.

The only memorial of this line anywhere in this state is "The Telegraph School House," a short distance from Judge Madison's farm on the Plattin.

When the Illinois Central Railroad was finished from Chicago to the Ohio river the telegraph line from St. Louis to Cape Girardeau disappeared from the map, which was about 1857 or 1858, or it may be earlier.

Since the above was written the committee has been informed by Judge Charles that his wife thinks the Lee who put up the wires of the telegraph through Jefferson county in 1850 was not the same Lee who married Dr. Clarke's sister. The committee has a letter from Mr. Jewett, in which he says he had interviewed Mr. John M. Bailey on the history of that old telegraph line, and he then goes on to say that the Lee who put up the wires and the one who married Dr. Clarke's sister was the same, though he does not say he got that information from Mr. Bailey. It may be he got that item from Dr. Lee

himself, for he says when he came to Plattin Rock in 1856 Dr. Lee was then living in the Stone House there.

So far as the committee can learn no telegraph office on the St. Louis and Ste. Genevieve telegraph line was ever kept within the borders of Jefferson county, due probably to the fact that it ran through no town in our county and there was no demand for such an office to justify its establishment and maintenance.

Sept. 27, 1912.

JOHN L. THOMAS,
Chairman.

SKETCHES OF LIVINGSTON COUNTY.

No. 4.

In previous papers relating to the early history of Livingston county, its pioneer settlers, the location of Chillicothe as the county seat, and other towns then existing or afterwards laid out and founded, nothing was said about the administration of justice in the courts as then constituted.

It may here be observed that the first term of the circuit court was held at the residence of Joseph Cox, about four miles north of the present site of Chillicothe, on Monday, July 5, 1837, Judge Austin A. King of Ray County (afterwards governor), presiding, with Thomas R. Bryan, clerk; W. O. Jennings, sheriff; E. Pearl, deputy clerk, and Thomas C. Burch, prosecuting attorney. The second term was held at Cox's on Tuesday, November 7, 1837, and the July term, 1838, was held at Chillicothe, the established county seat. At the April term, 1839, Thomas C. Burch having received his appointment and commission from Governor Lilburn W. Boggs, took his seat as judge, but in December following was succeeded by James A. Clark of Chariton county, B. F. Stringfellow being the prosecuting attorney for the circuit.

Judge Clark continued in office until about the year 1860, when the judicial district was changed and Livingston county passed into the new circuit composed of Davies and adjacent counties, and at the ensuing election James McFerran of Gallatin was chosen judge of the new circuit, and continued in office till the end of his term in 1866. His successors in office in regular order were Jonas J. Clark, E. J. Broaddus (late of the Kansas City Court of Appeals), James M. Davis, who resigned after several years service, and Judge Broaddus was appointed by Governor Francis to fill the vacancy, afterwards elected for a full term when Joshua W. Alexander of Gallatin, Missouri (now member of Congress), became judge, who was succeeded by Francis M. Trimble (recently elected a member

of the Kansas City Court of Appeals). Judge Arch. B. Davis, the present incumbent becoming his successor.

In 1852, when the writer located at Chillicothe, James A. Clark was still judge of the circuit. He was a brother of Gen. John B. Clark of Howard county, a distinguished lawyer, and member of Congress from his district for two or three terms prior to the war. The judicial district at that time embraced the counties of Livingston, Chariton, Linn, Sullivan, Putman, Mercer and Grundy. The judge in his rounds over the circuit was accompanied by many of the lawyers from the different counties, following the custom to "ride the circuit," as observed by the pioneer Methodist preachers of that day.

Judge James A. Clark (long on the bench of that circuit), was an able and upright jurist. He was not, however, extensively learned as a lawyer. He had read but few law books, but these he had studied well, and with his strong common sense and practical knowledge of men and affairs, he was well enough equipped to dispense justice with an even hand and gave general satisfaction. Few cases tried before him were appealed, and rarely were his rulings reversed. His dockets, however, in Livingston county were not burdened with cases, and the terms rarely continued a week, usually lasting two or three days. The litigation was light, and did not involve large amounts. The criminal cases usually involved minor offenses, such as horse racing, betting at cards, and now and then a case of homicide.

The county was still sparsely settled and the people in the main were law-abiding and ever ready to lend a helping hand in ferreting out and bringing to justice offenders of every description.

In 1852 (when the writer came to Chillicothe), William Y. Slack, William C. Samuel, and J. H. B. Manning, were the resident attorneys. Slack, (during the war was a confederate general, and was killed in the battle of Pea Ridge), located in the county soon after its organization in 1837, coming from Boone county, where he was raised and educated. As a lawyer he was honest, attentive to business and had the confidence of the community in which he had cast his lot. He was

an active and useful citizen, sparing no pains and begrudging no sacrifice for the development and progress of the county of his choice.

W. C. Samuel located in Chillicothe about the year 1848, and closed a long life only two or three years ago. As a lawyer he was in some respects rather unique, endowed with good native ability, sound judgment, and good memory, he became a good and safe lawyer, and by his practice was enabled to support a large family, and strange to say that during his long practice he was never known to make or attempt to make a speech to court or jury. He was essentially a counselor at law, and his brethren of the bar often consulted him, and were pleased to have him in their cases as advisory counsel.

J. H. B. Manning (as I believe), never engaged in the regular and orderly study of the law, but his native tact, shrewdness, and intimate acquaintance with men, enabled him to achieve reasonable success in the line of his practice.

At the time indicated (1852), the largest part of the business intrusted to the lawyers consisted of mercantile collections. There being no banks and the retail merchants usually buying their goods on time, the result was that overdue paper was, in the first instance, placed in the hands of lawyers for collection, and the lawyer receiving such collections reaped a harvest that now goes to the local banks, and only the claims that the banks now fail to realize on are turned over to lawyers for suit.

Outside of such collections the business then was confined to cases of minor importance, and the fees coming to the lawyers were small. It then required but little knowledge of the law besides the statutes to conduct the cases in court, and when this knowledge was lacking, attorneys had recourse to their native resources, and their cases were won by methods not laid down in the books or sanctioned by the better ethics of the profession.

This is illustrated by one of the earliest cases in which the writer appeared after coming to Chillicothe. One, Sidney Kilgore, had been committed to jail charged with horse stealing, and awaiting action of the grand jury at the ensuing term of the circuit court. Manning, attorney for the prisoner, apprehensive that his client would have no chance for acquittal

on a regular trial in court, concluded that his only show of success lay in a resort to the writ of habeas corpus. The writ was accordingly issued by George Pace, presiding justice of the county court, and on full hearing it became quite apparent that the prisoner would be committed to jail, but Manning was equal to the emergency. Anticipating an adverse decision, he arranged to have a horse tied to the court house fence, and he instructed his client, at the crucial moment to slip out at the door or through a window, mount the horse and make good his escape. The instructions so given was carried out to the letter, and Kilgore left for parts unknown.

Another case illustrating the course of justice in those days was one where the aid of lawyers was dispensed with altogether.

About a mile south of Spring Hill, a small town some eight miles northwest of Chillicothe, a resident citizen by the name of William Avery was waylaid and shot down by a neighbor named Samuel Husher. It was a case of cold-blooded and deliberate murder, and was the culmination of a feud previously existing in the neighborhood. The attending circumstances strongly pointed to Husher as the guilty party, and the evidence disclosed before the examining court established his guilt beyond a reasonable doubt. Husher was charged with the killing, and he was arrested and brought before two justices of Jackson township, Pepper and Lewis, as the examining court, or as it turned out to be, the *trial court*. Without warrant of law, a jury of twelve men were empanelled and sworn to try the case. From a list of twenty-four men the prisoner was allowed to select twelve men as the jury to try his case, and to conduct his own defense. He had sent a courier to Chillicothe to procure counsel; accordingly the writer accompanied by Charley H. Mansur and Col. R. S. Moore, hastened to the rescue, but on our arrival, at the scene of action, the trial was already in progress, and we were advised that neither the court or assembled crowd would permit lawyers to appear or interfere in any way with the proceedings then on hand. The verdict of the jury was, "Guilty, death by hanging within the next twenty-four hours." This sentence was carried out the next morning and the accused accordingly hanged at or

near Simpson's Spring on the east side of town. The leading actors in this mob transaction were afterwards indicted, but owing to the disturbed conditions incident to the war, they were never tried, and finally discharged.

A notable case of the miscarriage of justice was that of the State against Henry Martin.

William Gordon, a well-to-do farmer living about seven miles northeast of Chillicothe, was killed by Henry Martin on the 6th day of April, 1858. They were both farmers and neighbors living a few miles north of Chillicothe. On the fatal day they were both in town. Gordon late in the evening left for home accompanied by Thomas Musselman. Martin, with one Sapp, followed soon after and overtook Gordon a mile out from town. They were all on horse back. An altercation at once ensued, when Martin dismounted, and drawing a revolver, shot Gordon from his horse, killing him instantly. Martin went on home. That night he was arrested by the sheriff, taken to Chillicothe and lodged in jail. The next day a preliminary examination was held before a justice of the peace and Martin was retained in custody to await further proceedings at the ensuing term of the circuit court. A day or two afterward the committing magistrate, on information that the Chillicothe jail was unsafe, ordered that the prisoner be taken to the Linneus jail for safe keeping. Thither C. H. Mansur, then a young attorney (and who had appeared for Martin at the preliminary hearing), accompanied the sheriff, and on arrival there, no time was lost in suing out a writ of habeas corpus before Judge French of the county court. Mansur in connection with Jacob Smith, a resident attorney, presented the application, claiming defect and irregularities in the papers made out by the justice, and on an *ex parte* hearing, Martin was released, and mounting a horse already provided by his friends made good his escape from the state. The people of Chillicothe were aroused to a high pitch of indignation. A mass meeting was at once called. Speeches were made and resolutions passed strongly denouncing what they considered a travesty on justice. The whereabouts of Mar-

tin were kept concealed, and I believe that it is not known to this day where he went or may now be found.

From 1837 (the date of organization), up to the year 1858, there were few homicides committed in the county, but after that such cases became of frequent occurrence. It would, however, extend these papers to unreasonable length to enter into full details and it must here suffice to note the cases as they occurred, omitting a full narrative of the facts involved in each particular case.

On the 19th of April, 1853, Joseph Slagle killed Benjamin Collins, his brother-in-law. Slagle's fifth wife was a sister of Collins. Slagle was indicted, tried, and acquitted on the ground of self defense. Gen. John B. Clarke of Howard county conducted his defense. The trial was had at the October term 1854 of the circuit court.

September 6, 1864, D. Morrison was killed at the military hospital by Frank Bradford and others.

On September 4, 1865, Jacob Crouch shot George Cross in Bell & Coopers saloon in Chillicothe.

A negro named Sam was shot and killed by Jourdan a short distance east of Spring Hill on January 27, 1866. Sam had served in the Federal army, and Jourdan as a Confederate soldier.

December 24, 1867, W. H. Dudley, a constable, shot a young man named Thomas M. Bayles under arrest for stealing clothes, and in an attempt to escape.

September 23, 1872, Thomas Fox killed Thomas K. Conn in Hale's saloon, Chillicothe. This was the result of a feud previously existing. Fox was indicted, tried and acquitted on the ground of self-defense.

In the southern part of the county, and on August 14, 1875, Thomas Florence was killed by George F. Bell. Bell was indicted and acquitted in the circuit court of Carroll county where the case had been taken by change of venue.

On the 10th day of September, 1876, Henry Gamble was killed by John A. Wingo at Caldwell's house in Spring Hill. Wingo was indicted and tried in the circuit court, January 25, 1877, and the verdict of the jury was ten years in the peni-

tentiary. Wingo appealed to the supreme court and the judgment of the circuit court was reversed, and a new trial awarded. On the second trial Wingo was again convicted of murder in the second degree with a ten year's sentence in the penitentiary, but Judge Broaddus, before whom the case was tried, granted a new trial. The case was then continued from term to term, until under the law, the prisoner was entitled to, and had to be discharged.

On October 6, 1877, Jesse Offield killed his cousin, Newton J. Eads. In May, 1878, Offield was tried and convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary. Judge Broaddus set the verdict aside and in February, 1879, the case was again tried and the evidence tended to show guilt of murder in the first degree, and under the instruction of the court, the jury returned a verdict of acquittal.

December 25, 1883, Green Shepherd was stabbed to death at a negro dance in Chillicothe by Lewis Waller, who was tried and convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced to the penitentiary for 99 years.

For thirty-five years, and during the writer's residence in Chillicothe, only one case is remembered in which there was a conviction for murder in the first degree by regular trial in the circuit court, and this was the case of the State against one Adams. A man by the name of Mathias, coming from Ohio a few years previously, bought a farm on the Trenton road, and about one mile north of the town of Farmersville. He was a quiet man, and highly respected in his community, and doing well on his farm. One night about 11 o'clock some one knocked at the door and informed him that a wagon was mired down a short distance from his house, and that his help was needed. Mathias, suspecting nothing wrong, immediately dressed himself, and hurried to the place indicated. He found no wagon and at once some one of the crowd opened fire upon him and killed him on the spot. The circumstances of the case were mysterious. A thorough search was made by officers and neighbors of the murdered man for some days, but without result, until finally after the lapse of two or three weeks, facts

came to light that pointed strongly to a young man of the neighborhood by the name of Adams as the guilty party. He was indicted and tried in the circuit court, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree, and sentence passed accordingly—the day for his execution being fixed. Adams was taken to jail, but while awaiting the day of execution he fell sick and died. He was vigorously prosecuted by Judge John Dixon (an old Ohio friend of Mathias, the murdered man), who aided the prosecuting attorney and his forceful speech in the case contributed much to the conviction of the accused.

On the 21st of June, 1873, a bold and daring attempt was made to rob the People's Savings Bank of Chillicothe, of which Major Sidney McWilliams was then the president. Smith Rambo, living across Grand River, and about eight miles south of Chillicothe, conceived and planned the raid. He lived on his farm and up to that time bore a fair reputation in his community. He called to his assistance three young men—Manso, Monroe, and Brunk. The latter was a school-teacher and boarded at Rambo's. Being advised of the intended robbery, and of all the plans therefor, he notified McWilliams of the conspiracy and the night when the attack would be made. It was planned that Rambo on the evening fixed was to stop with a neighbor who lived near town as if on a friendly visit—then leaving, to meet his confederates at a designated spot about 11 o'clock at night and thence proceed to McWilliams' home north of the town limits, seize McWilliams, compel him to open the bank safe and thus accomplish the robbery. McWilliams, having been forewarned, made full preparations for defense. Seven men were stationed at his house, well armed; Joseph Cooper, cashier of the Bank, W. B. Leach, assistant cashier, W. H. Gaunt, Ben Grant, J. H. Ware, Major McWilliams, and a colored man then in the Major's employ. Other citizens were stationed outside, and in the vicinity. It was arranged by Rambo that Brunk was to act as spokesman when McWilliams appeared at the window upstairs in answer to Brunk's summons; Rambo came up to the front door and knocked. Brunk had gone inside through a

raised window as it had been arranged. Rambo's knock at the door was the signal for the firing. The first shots came from the inside. The robbers returned the fire. Manso, and Monroe fled, but Rambo was shot down dead—three balls having entered his body. Manso and Monroe were indicted and plead guilty, and sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of years.

Major McWilliams in full appreciation of the kind services of Brunk as rendered in this affair, took him into his family, sent him to college and aided him in his preparation for the practice of law. On receiving his license, Brunk located in Neosho, Missouri, where he pursued his profession up to the time of his death some years ago.

Major McWilliams removed to Kansas City in 1873 or 1874, and after twenty years or more of active business departed this life some three years ago.

L. T. COLLIER.

SCHUYLER LETTERS.¹

Geneva, Nov. 3d, 1831.

Friend Chum:

Life, as has justly been observed, is fraught with misery and woe. Such has been emphatically the condition of us for the last few weeks. Doolittle, I have again returned and with the promise that you would quickly return. The students are all eager and desirous for your return. Our old chumship I hope will not be dissolved. John Barker's earnest is for your return and I hope will soon be answered. Write soon and tell if the faculty have written for you.

I remain your friend,

MONTGOMERY SCHUYLER.

Note.—The above letter concerns the college life of Mr. Schuyler and his life-long friend, Judge James R. Doolittle, afterward a senator from Wisconsin. The college, of course, was located at Geneva, N. Y.

DUANE MOWRY.

Ovid, December 26, 1832.

My Dear Friend,

I must own that I have not followed the arrangement to write as soon as I was fairly settled at home, for time has slipped away faster than I was aware. But if I have not written it has not been because I have not thought of you. No, Doolittle, if ever there was one whom I could strictly call a friend, whom feelings and heart accorded so nearly with my own and whom from these circumstances I *must love, it is you*. Never will I forget, though time and space may intervene, though the cold-hearted world may tear from me every comfort and reduce me to the condition of the meanest beggar that roams through the world, "unnoticed and unknown," never

1. The following letters of Rev. Dr. Montgomery Schuyler, later of Christ Church, St. Louis, are from the collection of Duane Mowry, Milwaukee, Wis.

will I forget the pleasant, yes, the most pleasant days I ever enjoyed with you. My old chum, we have been participants for some time in the same pleasures in the same sorrows and we have experienced like misfortunes. It was a source of sorrow to be dismissed from college, considering that by the world we were thought idle and profligate, for we know it is very common, if the question is asked, was he ever dismissed from college? and it is answered in the affirmative to set that person down as a useless if not worse than useless member to (the) community. But with regard to myself it has, giving the above mentioned reason all its weight it has, though painful, still been beneficial. It has made me more active and diligent and caused me to resolve if it is in my power that Geneva College shall never be ashamed at least, if she is not proud, of classing me among her sons. I have often endeavored to ascertain in what I would be most likely to succeed should I pay all my attention and direct what little talents I have to that point. "Perseverantia vincit omnia" would then be my motto and if there was any truth in the maxim I would find it by experience. Chum, it is my opinion the laurel that Fame gives and the unfading wreath she weaves should not be despised and that none ought to stand quietly by who wish the prize without making an effort to obtain it. Fame, Fame, who would not labour to obtain thy reward. We cannot, no, we cannot obtain the ever-blooming laurel without climbing a steep and rugged way, without removing many an obstinate rock from our path. But as glittering, as precious, as may be the prize, yet I would not sacrifice my happiness to obtain it. As glorious, as immortal as may be the name of Byron, yet who would be willing to desert friends and home, or who would be willing to lead Byron's life to possess Byron's power. No, Glory is not always the reward of vice and unhappiness for virtue's path lead to her temple and among those who have become famous and still enjoyed that domestic happiness which ever attends virtue may be classed a Washington and a Henry. And I would ask you this question: Would you be willing to have another call Adelia's heart his own, to give up all claim to her affections and become wedded to ambition

alone, for all the glory even of a Demosthenes or a Cicero? I can answer for you and I know it will be exactly your opinion—that all the world can bestow could not compensate me for Adelia's love. How long and how far distant the time seems before we can engage in the active business of life before we can enjoy all the happiness of seeing our most earnest desires fulfilled. Chum, you know my opinion well enough that the choice of a companion through life should not be the business of a few months. But I believe my choice is made and nothing shall change my purpose. To be sure it is a long time before the happy period can roll around, but to love and be beloved will sweeten its every moment. I think, I am almost sure, Sarah loves me, and to know that she sometimes thinks of me and perhaps, too, when I am thinking of her alone, will never fail to afford me real happiness. Yesterday as we were coming from church it happened that from some turn of the conversation my mother remarked to me that I had a good many years to make my choice in and that there was plenty time to think of such things "bime bye." Thinks I to myself, I have effected the work of many years in a short time and to my satisfaction. To be sure there are a great many things to render the fulfillment of my wishes uncertain. She may not always love me, (though this I can not believe unless I render myself unworthy of her love; unless I forget my duty to her, myself and friends.) Her friends may oppose it, for you know friends or those who *pretend* to be friends sometimes meddle with things that do not concern them, but from my friends, those whom I should wish and think it my duty to obey, I am afraid of no opposition. But should I be doomed to disappointment, should death mark her for his victim—O, is there a possibility of such an event? Can death lay his icy fingers on those bright eyes and close them forever; can he forbid that tongue to speak which has uttered naught but love and affection? My heart sickens at the thought. Should anything intervene thus to destroy my happiness one of two things remains, to yield at once to the keen dart of affliction or determine to acquire fame, reckless and careless of the miseries that attend its pursuit. For to love another I can not. It seems as impossible that

there can be more than one object of love as it seems certain that fame can not be obtained without an effort. This is not the first time I have declared my opinion to you on this subject and it will be always the same. I can imagine you swelling through fields but yet the marks of a new settlement and having the wild appearance exactly suitable to my taste, or as wandering along the banks of that little fairy lake which you have so oft described to me, and enjoying (shall I say perfect happiness?). No, she does not accompany you. But I can imagine you somewhere else, seated by the side of her with whom your happiness resides and enjoying all the pleasure of her delightful conversation. But poor me, I am deprived of that happiness. All that I can do is to imagine the pleasure I might have received. She is not coming home this vacation, but she did not stay from her own wish. I can spend my time pleasantly at home, for my brothers and sisters and mother are all here, but would it not pass doubly pleasant was Sarah home also? You know it would. But I must dismiss this subject on which I could write for ages could my feelings find expressions for them. Even as young as I am my happiness depends on the success or failure of one single act. But to know that she loves me, of which I am almost certain, will add half to my present happiness. Yes, chum, she has a heart that would not despise even the exaggerated expressions which I have made use of in the course of this letter. That is exaggerated in the opinion of the cold-hearted for I know you would not call them so. What I have written were some to hear would be a source of ridicule, but I have too much confidence in your sincerity to think you would be so devoid of feeling. Perhaps this last sentence may lead you to doubt my confidence in you, but do not for a moment imagine it—never harbor such an idea. When you write tell me your feelings and express your opinion without the least degree of reserve. I have done so to you. I have unfolded my whole heart to you and will always do so whenever I write. I am certain your vacation thus far has been a pleasant one and no doubt will continue to be so. We had a very unpleasant ride home as it was cold and bad

roads. By the way, we were six hours on the way. Write soon and believe me ever your constant friend

M. SCHUYLER.

Note.—A most interesting and confidential letter from one college chum to another—Schuyler to Doolittle.

DUANE MOWRY.

Ovid, Jan. 1834.

My Old Chum,

Though I believe you owe me a letter, yet I will not be ceremonious, especially as I wish you to do me a favor. Please send by the stage driver, directed to be left at "Eagle's Hotel, Ovid," my chemistry, mechanics, optics and Butler. And tell Geer, if you please, not to forget to bring my German books with him. Well, the miscellaneous business transacted, I will now proceed to other things. During the latter part of last term I could but notice in your actions toward me something like coldness, and I always felt a restraint in expressing my feelings freely, presuming that in the state of mind I then believed you in, an expression of them would not be *over grateful* to you. This my chum also noticed and we frequently talked together on this same subject. Perhaps you will recollect a remark I made in your room with respect to leaving, toward the close of last term (*viz.*), "that there were not so many friends to me in college as there once were." I would have told my suspicions to you then, but my pride revolted at the idea. I never will court anyone's favor and when I had almost come to the resolution of avowing my thoughts to you plainly, such ideas as these would be sure to insinuate themselves into my mind: "If he is tired of my friendship, though I truly regret the loss of such a friend as he once was, yet shall he never know it." "I will show that I can be as indifferent as he is." These were my feelings when I left at the close of last term. When I returned again you were not so distant, but more familiar, though that open familiarity, that unrestrained freedom, which once existed between us, was very far from being restored. Yet the attention was so great as to induce me as I have already done to tell you plainly my thoughts in the hopes that our former intimacy might be restored. Per-

haps this opinion may have no foundation in reality. I hope it has not, yet I thought it my duty to express it so that there should be none of that mistrust existing between us which saps the very life's blood of friendship. Doolittle, we have separated perhaps never to spend any length of time again together. The many happy hours, days and nights we have passed in the same room have fled never more to be enjoyed. For this there would be some consolation were we certain that still we had like hours to spend together. Yes, Memory, as she wanders back into the past will often dwell with rapturous delight on those days as the fairest spots on the barren pathway of life. In old number 9 we have indeed been happy together, we were happy when, locked in each others' arms, we told of those we loved, formed our plans for the future and in fancy were acting the scenes which we had just sketched in imagination. But I must close. Tell me, Doolittle, if your feelings towards me have ever been such as I have described. If not, forgive me for even entertaining such an opinion. I know to harbor such a thought is wrong, but suspicion, I fear, may be reckoned among my many disagreeable qualities. Write if you have time and send the letter with the books if not soon after I arrive at Union.

Your firm friend,

M. SCHUYLER.

Note.—This letter is postmarked, "Lodi, N. Y., Jan'y 24," evidently in 1834. It is directed to "James R. Doolittle, Geneva College, Geneva." We have no means of knowing the real significance of this letter. But it is thought that the friendship formed at college continued during the lives of these two admirable characters. Possibly, "suspicion" was one of the "disagreeable qualities" possessed by Mr. Schuyler. Nevertheless, there is a warmth of feeling manifest in this letter which is altogether too rare in college chums.

DUANE MOWRY.

Union College, May 15, 1834.

Dear Chum,

I have delayed too long answering your letter and I am afraid you will draw wrong conclusions from my silence. But little things ought not to affect a friendship laid too deep (I did hope) to be easily shaken. As to your resolution, which you mentioned as effecting so great a change in your actions, permit me to say a few things, and I shall say them with a view to your good though perhaps they may not deserve your attention. It is of importance for every young man to acquire a set of friends before going into the world on whose fidelity he can rely with perfect confidence. When thrown upon our own resources, no matter how much talent we possess, yet there is always a chain of circumstances binding us down which genius alone can never break. Friends then come in to our assistance; mere acquaintances are not enough and friends are only to be acquired by that mutual confidence which reposes trust and seeks it in return. In this way a friend becomes as it were a part of self and we almost by intention rush to his assistance when needed. Respect for talent is not sufficient to obtain what is called the favor of any one. Had you, Doolittle, told those whom you had considered your friends candidly your intention that you had determined to be more studious and that though you liked to receive visits from your friends, yet if they were not so frequent they would be more acceptable, I am sure they would have been as warmly your friends and would have done all in their power to give you opportunity for "solitary reflection" if you chose, by using their influence to dissuade others from visiting you too frequently. I can assure you my affection cooled greatly toward you during the last term as you seemed to avoid that reposing of confidence which *he who would* be my friend must observe towards me. I speak thus plainly because my pride was a little touched by your neglect. It may be my imagination presented the construction I put upon your conduct, yet I must say you seemed to part with Thompson with much more reluctance and a greater demonstration of affection than with

me. But I'll not trouble myself with the thought. If you have altered your opinion of me I'll not shove myself upon your regard and will cut the tie that once bound us together, though I'd do it in sorrow not in anger. We once were intimate and you have read the secret emotions of my heart. I'll shut the page if you wish and we will be strangers to each other hereafter. But if this construction is incorrect only say it and we will again be more true and firmer friends than ever. There is one expression in your last letter I have read again and again, still the same feeling of doubt comes over me; it is this: "that there was a change in my actions towards you in private my feelings can *hardly* be persuaded to believe." As much as if you were to say I cannot tell whether my feelings would lead me to esteem you or not. But enough of this till you give me an explanation of your feelings. *Now* to me mine are those of friendship and esteem towards you. I would not be back to Geneva for any consideration. It has been the making of me coming here. Here you can feel yourself a man and act in accordance with your feelings. If you have talents and possess generous sentiments your society will be courted. Your resources are drawn out and as old Prex says, "College is a world in miniature in which you may learn how to mould your conduct when you go out into the world." We have a paper in opposition to the Parthenon and should you feel a disposition to write something for it we will receive it gladly. I wish you would conclude to take it. You may have the back numbers or commence the year with the next number. Try and see if you can get any one in college to take it. It is only \$1.00 a year. Geer, Dick, Taber and Platt are all well pleased with old Union and only regret, as we all do, that we did not come before. Taber wishes you to send on his papers if you will. They all send their respects. Tell Bates and Smith I shall write to them very soon, and believe as ever,

Your firm friend,

M. SCHUYLER.

Thompson sends his respects and says he will write soon.

P. S.—Enclosed is \$2 which I have shamefully neglected sending you before.

M. S.

St. Louis, April 28, 1866.

My dear old friend:

I have been watching your course in the Senate the past winter with a good deal of interest. I can assure you I am proud of the noble stand you have taken in supporting the President in his wise and conservative measures he has recommended and as far as he has been permitted, has carried out. It does seem to me that the honour and prosperity, if not the very life of the nation, depends upon his being sustained. I have no party predilections to influence my judgment. When I had anything to do with politics, I was an old Whig, and had, therefore, an *inherent dislike* to the Democratic party.

But in the present emergency, they seem to have taken the right position, and had I anything to do with public affairs now I should lay all prejudice aside and give them or whoever stands by the President my hearty support. We have had bitter and revengeful feelings enough among the people of the various sections of the country and it is time now that we should forget and forgive. In my humble sphere as a minister of Christ I try to preach and to practice this teaching.

I go over frequently and talk with Judge Bates, the former attorney-general, and we agree perfectly in the course which the President seems to have marked out. I love my country next to my God and desire her honour, peace and prosperity, and I can but believe that she has yet a glorious future before her. But in my humble estimation Sumner and Stevens are not the men to bear her onward in the right path. Nor do I believe that the people will sustain them.

I have written this letter as the outgush of my feelings and because I have vanity enough to believe that *even my good opinion* of your course would not be without its value.

Praying for God's blessing upon you and yours, I am, as ever,

Truly your friend,

M. SCHUYLER.

St. Louis, April 13, 1889.

My Dear old friend:

Yours of the 11th just rec'd. I am sorry I can not recall the incident to which you refer. There certainly can be no objection in the mention of it, as the author need not give his authority, and your memory, as it naturally would be, would be very distinct on that point.

But the sentiment, "Liberty—Liberty," was eminently characteristic of you at that period of your life. I remember well your devotion to Jeffersonian Democracy. Thomas Jefferson, I might almost say, was your idol. This was one of the subjects on which we did not agree. I was a Whig, and I must say my opinions as far as I had any, inclined to Federalism, and to the extermination of the evils of slavery, as those of an institution not sinful "per se." But your opinions were decidedly Anti-Slavery, and your subsequent connection with the Republican party was what I would have anticipated.

I am happy to say that as I look back, your whole political course commends itself to me as one of which you may well be proud.

I am glad to hear that there is a volume of your speeches to be published and with it a sketch of your life.

I shall certainly procure a copy when published.

By the way, I believe our old friend, James Smith, will remember your *maiden speech*.

With cherished memories of our early friendship, and with the assurance that it has not grown cold, I am as ever,

Sincerely yours,

M. SCHUYLER.

HON'L JAS. R. DOOLITTLE.

FIRST THRESHING MACHINE ACROSS THE MOUNTAINS.

The first threshing machine ever transported across the plains by ox-train was taken across in 1859 by the freighting company of Russell, Majors & Waddell. It went via Old Oregon Trail to Fort Bridger, Wyoming, though it was then in the vast unorganized territory. Judge Carter, a government trader and contractor who owned a ranch near Bridger, had begun raising wheat on a scale too large for the old method of tramping out with oxen, and ordered a small separator and treadmill power of the "Groundhog" type. The separator was loaded on a freight wagon, and put in charge of William Grinstead, who had been wagon-master for this company of freighters for several years.

The machine was loaded at Leavenworth, Kansas, and presented a striking spectacle when the train was viewed from a distance. Freighters and immigrants who had taken the road on the opposite side of the Platte river came across at the first opportunity to see whether or not it was a steamboat they had seen being towed across the plains by ten yoke of oxen.

A premium of \$75 was given the wagon-master for getting the machine safely across 1500-mile trip and unloaded at its destination. At all rough places on the road, ropes were tied to the machine, and with five men on each side it was held on the wagon.

The little station of Carter was named in honor of this pioneer ranchman, near whose ranch the Union Pacific was built a number of years later.

H. F. GRINSTEAD,
Morrisville, Mo.

MONUMENTAL INSCRIPTIONS IN MISSOURI CEMETERIES.

TWELFTH PAPER.

With some additions the following data is of inscriptions in the new cemetery at Warrensburg, of persons who died previous to 1876, and of later deaths of persons more than 75 years old:

Mary Ann, wife of Henry Albin, born in Harrison County, Ind., Dec. 27, 1832; died Dec. 13, 1881.

Mary Allison, born Nov. 27, 1794; died Dec. 28, 1884.

Henry B. Anderson, Dec. 27, 1852; June 10, 1891.

Newton H. Baxter, Co. C, 18th Reg. Ky., Vol. Inf., b. Dec. 13, 1828.

Sallie, wife of N. H. Baxter, b. Oct. 15, 1827.

L. M. Berry, D. D., Apr. 12, 1828; Mch. 25, 1902.

Martha B., his wife, Sept. 13, 1823; Aug. 10, 1907.

Josiah D. Biser, b. in Frederick County, Md., Feb. 26, 1833; d. Feb. 28, 1894.

F. M. Bixby, b. Feb. 23, 1839; d. Feb. 3, 1885.

James Bales, Co. F, 61st Ill. Inf.

Rebecca Brinkerhoff, wife of G. S. Brinkerhoff; b. July 12, 1836; d. Nov. 19, 1893.

Frederick Brock, b. in Germany, May 29, 1827; d. June 19, 1892.

Barbara Willner Brock, b. in Germany, Sept. 7, 1819; d. May 19, 1879.

Annie M., dau. of F. and A. Brock, b. Oct. 26, 1865; d. July 21, 1879.

Chas. D. Brookes, b. Jan. 27, 1818; d. July 30, 1906.

Susan Barnes, his wife, b. Feb. 15, 1820; d. July 31, 1906.

James L. Brown, b. Jan. 11, 1847; d. Oct. 10, 1897; Co. H, 125th Ill. Inf.

John Burns, b. County Wicklow, Ireland; d. Jan. 13, 1886, aged 82 years.

Sarah Burns, b. in County Wicklow, Ireland; d. Jan 12, 1886; aged 75 years.

- R. S. Campbell, b. Sept. 25, 1844; d. May 1, 1893.
Diana, wife of Dr. F. A. Carter, b. May 26, 1839; d. Apr. 26, 1892.
- John T. Cheatham, b. Mar. 8, 1836; d. Mar. 23, 1901.
Israel Christian, d. Oct. 6, 1875, aged 80 years, 2 months and 15 days. "By strangers honored and by strangers mourned."
- Abraham Cole, b. Dec. 3, 1816; d. Jan. 22, 1888.
Minerva, his wife, b. Nov. 28, 1820; d. Dec. 15, 1890.
Isabella, wife of Bennet Crook, b. June 10, 1821; d. Jan. 19, 1880.
- Jeremiah Crowley, b. in County Cork, Ireland, Jan 1, 1822; d. Jan. 19, 1890.
- John Culp, b. Oct 6, 1846; d. Dec. 31, 1905.
Hannah, wife of W. Cummings, d. July 26, 1865; aged 68 years, 4 months, 2 days.
- John Cummings, d. Sept. 26, 1864, aged 40 years, 1 month, 19 days.
- Ambrose Daly, b. in County Limerick, Ireland, Aug 11, 1827; d. Sept. 13, 1867.
- James Daly, b. in County Limerick, Ireland, Jan. 1, 1830; d. Feb. 20, 1883.
- Mary R. Delaplain, b. Jan. 15, 1849; d. June 27, 1908.
Jane S., wife of J. W. Delaplain, d. Dec. 21, 1893; aged 85 years, 4 months, 17 days.
- Willard J. Ditler, b. Feb. 10, 1840; d. June 27, 1899.
Emma Morrison Ditler, b. Sept. 30, 1850.
- Emily, wife of J. E. Dodds, d. Nov. 1, 1869; aged 55 years, 7 months, 3 days.
- John E. Dodds, d. Apr. 15, 1888; aged 74 years, 2 months, 20 days.
- Granville A. Douglass, b. Mch. 10, 1838.
Emma Pyle, his wife, b. Jan. 31, 1833; d. June 23, 1907.
- Ebbyline Lydia Drake, b. 1829; d. 1899.
- Zachariah H. Emerson, b. in Kentucky, May 15, 1824; d. Aug. 1, 1890.
- Sarah A., wife of Z. H. Emerson, b. in Kentucky, Oct. 16, 1822; d. June 3, 1905.

Wm. W., Sarah E., John H., Mary E., children of L. H. and S. A. Emerson.

Anthony Fisher, b. Feb. 28, 1831.

Martha A. Edwards, wife of Anthony Fisher, b. Oct. 25, 1832; d. Mch. 7, 1904.

James M. Foster, b. Aug. 17, 1819; d. Aug. 24, 1878.

Peter Fox, d. Aug. 12, 1872; aged 66 years.

Rebecca M., wife of James Gilliland, d. Jan 8, 1871; aged 39 years, 5 months, 21 days.

Naomi A., daughter of Jas. and Rebecca M. Gilliland, d. Nov. 19, 1888, aged 32 years, 2 months, 21 days.

Wm. M. Grainger, d. Feb. 25, 1909; aged 64 years.

Rebecca Grainger, d. Oct. 10, 1899, aged 39 years.

A. B. Grainger, b. Dec. 5, 1812; d. Feb. 8, 1894.

Susanna Eagan, his wife, b. Sept. 10, 1818; d. Dec. 27, 1893.

W. M. Greenup, d. Sept. 9, 1872; aged 37 years, 8 months, 1 day.

Henry M. Green, b. Sept. 22, 1840; d. Apr. 5, 1897.

Maggie Reichle, his wife, b. Dec. 7, 1845; d. Aug. 10, 1895.

John Green, b. July 1, 1838; d. Oct. 10, 1878.

Margaret L., wife of John Goens, b. Nov. 25, 1839; d. Nov. 29, 1880.

Alice C., wife of John A. Graham, b. Aug. 21, 1865; d. Apr. 29, 1895.

James P. Grinstead, b. July 9, 1856; d. Jan. 4, 1894.

Samuel Grinstead, b. Dec. 18, 1818; d. Mch. 10, 1900.

Helen M., wife of S. Grinstead, b. June 12, 1830; d. Feb. 24, 1906.

Caroline E., wife of P. Halfert, d. Apr. 21, 1871; aged 23 years, 4 days.

S. Z. Hamm, d. Apr. 7, 1882 in seventh-second year.

Wm. Harmon, 1818-1892.

Mary M., his wife, 1825-1898.

Elizabeth Bashore, wife of F. Harmoney, d. Nov. 7, 1883; aged 71 years, 8 months, 29 days.

S. Y. Harris, b. Oct. 12, 1826; d. Sept. 18, 1884.

Jas. L. Hickman, b. May 31, 1831; d. May 21, 1870.

Junius B. Hildreth, b. Mch. 22, 1833; d. Oct. 18, 1899.

Elizabeth Baird, b. May 12, 1842.

Sarah E. Hinson, b. June 18, 1828; d. Feb. 27, 1906.

Sarah E. Hinson, daughter of W. W. and L. Doak, b. Aug. 29, 1868; d. Sept. 8, 1887.

John Hughes, b. in Columbia, Ky., Apr. 27, 1800; d. Feb. 5, 1883.

Mary Diddle, wife of J. Hughes, b. in Columbia, Ky., June 10, 1816; d. Dec. 10, 1882.

Children of J. & M. Hughes; Wm. D. Hughes, d. Nov. 30, 1859; aged 17 years, 7 months, 16 days.

John B. Hughes, d. Apr. 16, 1858, aged 9 years, 2 months, 7 days.

James C. T. Hughes, d. Nov. 18, 1856; aged 2 years, 9 months, 24 days.

Sallie S., wife of H. Y. Hughes, b. in Adair County, Ky., Apr. 22, 1841; d. May 6, 1889.

Harvey Y. Hughes, b. in Jackson County, Tenn., June 27, 1827; d. May 31, 1899.

Thos Hughes, d. July 30, 1888; aged 60 years, 10 months, 7 days.

Calvin C. Hunter, b. May 4, 1835.

Martha J., his wife, b. Mch. 28, 1832; d. July 1, 1907.

Preston Isaacs, b. Mch. 5, 1834.

Elizabeth Isaacs, b. Aug. 4, 1840; d. Feb. 25, 1899.

David W. Johnson, d. Oct. 1, 1851, aged 52 years.

Vir Jane Johnston, b. Mch. 11, 1828.

Joel Prewitt, b. Nov. 13, 1824; d. June 10, 1896.

Rosana N., wife of Thos Kane, d. Mch. 10, 1884, aged 63 years.

Magdalene, wife of J. H. Kemmerly, d. Sept. 8, 1869; aged 35 years.

Henry Kemmerly, d. June 10, 1885, aged 67 years, 6 months, 13 days.

Garrett Crownover Land, b. in St. Clair County, Ill., Aug. 3, 1846; graduated in McKendree College, June 7, 1868; graduated in Law Department of Harvard University, June 26, 1872; d. Nov. 4, 1882.

Minerva Primm, wife of Nathan Land, b. in St. Clair County, Ill., Mch. 21, 1822; d. Sept. 29, 1899.

- Mary Joan Lancaster, b. in St. Clair County, Ill., June 11, 1854; d. Apr. 12, 1879. Niece of Mrs. Land.
- Nathan Land, Capt. Co. K, 117th Ill. Vol. Inf., b. in St. Clair County, Ill., May 4, 1817; d. Aug. 8, 1885.
- S. J. Larue, Co. 11, 3d Pa. Res.
- T. J. Leake, b. July 31, 1862; d. Apr. 20, 1899.
- John L. Lobban, b. in Charlottesville, Va., June 18, 1836; d. Apr. 29, 1895.
- Hannah, wife of Sylvenis Lockard, b. Jan. 25, 1845; d. Sept. 6, 1869.
- Conrad Loun, Co. C, 27th Mo. Mtd. Inf.
- W. S. McCoy, d. Oct. 7, 1892; aged 49 years.
- Elizabeth, his wife, b. June 15, 1842; d. June 6, 1880.
- Sarah, wife of Hugh McCoy, d. Mch. 18, 1884; aged 81 years.
- Robt. Wm. McGinnis, M.D., b. Nov. 30, 1862; d. Feb. 21, 1899.
- Dan McNair, b. May 19, 1842; d. Oct. 12, 1903.
- John C. Macon, b. Mch. 6, 1830; d. Nov. 15, 1903.
- Josephine, his wife, b. Oct. 18, 1840; d. Nov. 27, 1905.
- Rev. B. G. Manard, D. D., b. Oct. 9, 1841; d. Jan. 27, 1899.
- Lilly A., wife of Wm. S. Mikel, d. Jan. 1, 1870; aged 29 years, 29 days.
- Wm. S. Mikel, b. in Wilkesboro, N. C., Jan. 9, 1827; d. Feb. 28, 1903.
- Nancy J., his wife, d. Apr. 8, 1866, aged 31 years, 3 months, 4 days.
- Willson Moore, b. May 24, 1834; d. Mch. 13, 1899.
- James C. Morrow, d. Mch. 15, 1875; aged 62 years, 11 months, 9 days.
- Margaret W. Morrow, b. Apr. 16, 1892; aged 79 years, 10 months, 26 days.
- Jno. Murphy, Co. E, 1st Mo. Cav., b. in County Cork, Ireland, Dec. 21, 1823; d. Mch. 9, 1904.
- Eliza, his wife, b. in County Cork, Ireland, 1830; d. Feb. 7, 1902.
- Abraham Newcomer, d. Mch. 21, 1909; aged 73 years, 10 months, 21 days.
- Agnes Newcomer, d. Mch. 27, 1897; aged 54 years.

- Sarah Ann Creese, wife of John Norris, b. May 21, 1828; d. May 23, 1899.
- Mary, wife of J. W. Ogburn, b. Nov. 1, 1824; d. July 30, 1906.
- G. W. O'Neal, d. May 20, 1881; aged 62 years, 9 months, 4 days.
- Augustus H. Osgood, d. May 8, 1875; aged 41 years, 4 months, 16 days.
- Chas. N. Palmer, M. D., b. Feb. 25, 1831; d. July 21, 1899.
- M. J. Pennock, d. Mch. 19, 1869; aged 38 years, 3 months, 7 days.
- Amos R. Phelps, b. Jan. 5, 1854; d. Mch. 23, 1906.
- Sarah Hoover, wife of M. A. Plumer, b. Nov. 16, 1838; d. Jan. 9, 1907.
- M. A. Plumer, b. Feb. 28, 1834; d. Dec. 18, 1907.
- Alex S. Porter, d. July 31, 1870; aged 46 years, 5 months, 4 days.
- Andrew Powell, b. Mch. 15, 1840; d. Nov. 24, 1907; Co. H, 116th Ohio Inf.
- Rachel, his wife, b. Mch. 1, 1841.
- Maria Louisa, wife of John A. Powers, b. July 30, 1829; d. Apr. 4, 1902.
- Elizabeth, wife of Robert Price, d. May 26, 1873; aged 70 years.
- James Lester Prouty, b. Nov. 13, 1851. While on his way to attend the Normal School he perished in the fire which destroyed Mings Hotel, Nov. 29, 1873.
- Phoebe G., wife of Noah Redford, b. May 30, 1804; d. Aug. 20, 1885.
- Noah Redford, b. Jan. 13, 1805; d. Dec. 18, 1888.
- James Reed, b. Sept. 25, 1827; d. Jan. 10, 1906.
- Mary, his wife, b. Aug. 2, 1817; d. July 24, 1870.
- A. Remison, d. Nov. 24, 1876; aged 55 years, 8 months, 11 days.
- John M. Rice, b. Jan. 12, 1833; d. Oct. 8, 1904.
- Rev. Geo. V. Ridley, b. July 3, 1811; d. Oct. 21, 1892.
- Emma C., his wife, b. Apr. 22, 1812; d. Jan. 21, 1892.
- Joseph Rittman, b. Oct. 12, 1844; d. Feb. 7, 1907.
- Eliza E. Sampsal, b. Mch. 17, 1844.
- Dr. Chas. Robinson, d. Aug. 31, 1889; aged 56 years.

- H. H. Robinson, Co. E, 149th Ohio Inf.
J. H. Rowley, b. Apr. 14, 1834; d. Nov. 15, 1879.
Chas. E., son of J. H. and N. J. Rowley, b. Apr. 20, 1870; d.
Aug. 22, 1870.
Maud M., daughter of same, b. May 12, 1868; d. Aug. 29, 1881.
Fannie D. Russell, b. Aug. 31, 1792; d. Feb. 1, 1879.
Henry Russell, b. June 28, 1788; d. Oct. 8, 1876.
James Ryan, b. Feb. 15, 1860. Killed on Easter Sunday,
Apr. 19, 1908, while performing his official duty as city
marshal.
J. W. Schnegelsiepen, Co. E, 33d Ill. Inf.
Stella Morrow, wife of L. J. Schofield, b. June 30, 1867; d.
Mch. 20, 1896.
Wm. G. Scott, b. Apr. 7, 1832; d. July 26, 1899.
Wm. SENDERFER, b. Apr. 13, 1814; d. Aug. 16, 1895.
Arminda C., his wife, b. Apr. 2, 1824; d. Feb. 6, 1899.
John Sumati, b. Jan. 1, 1842; Co. G, 7th Reg. Mo. S. M. Cav.
Sarah J. Sumati, b. Apr. 2, 1841; d. July 30, 1898.
Stephen Sims, b. Jan. 9, 1819; d. May 23, 1893.
Wm. F. Sperling, b. Nov. 21, 1826.
Minna J., his wife, b. June 26, 1826; d. Feb. 2, 1901.
Joseph D. Stanver, b. Jan. 17, 1835; d. Feb. 26, 1905.
Elizabeth, his wife, b. Nov. 30, 1839; d. Dec. 10, 1892.
John C. Steele, b. Dec. 22, 1812; d. Dec. 10, 1887.
Joseph Taylor, son of John and Lousa Steele, b. Jan. 6, 1849;
d. Oct. 25, 1880.
Lousa Pressly, wife of John C. Steele, b. June 13, 1818; d. Mch.
12, 1890.
Lucie A. M., wife of J. D. Steele, d. Dec. 17, 1866, in her thirty-
first year.
Nancy W., wife of Geo. Stepper, d. Sept. 7, 1877; aged, 38
years, 9 months, 6 days.
Dr. Chas. P. Stevenson, b. Mch. 6, 1817, in Lewis County,
Ky.; d. July 30, 1873.
J. B. Stillwell, Co. L, 11th Mo. Cav.
Oliver M. Stone, b. June 5, 1833; Co. H, 6th Mo. Cav.
Elizabeth A. Stone, b. June 4, 1834; d. Sept. 5, 1896.

- Oscar R. Stone, b. Oct. 9, 1870; d. June 23, 1898. Co. L. 4th
Reg. Mo. Vol. Inf, Spanish American War.
- Emma L. Strait, b. June 13, 1837; d. Apr. 4, 1909.
- Maggie J. Kirby, b. Mch. 14, 1837; d. Apr. 7, 1909.
- James D. Sullivan, b. Mch. 28, 1867; d. Mch. 23, 1902.
- Kate Jay Sullivan, b. Mch. 28, 1835; d. June 7, 1903.
- Clifton Thomson, b. Feb. 14, 1845; d. July 19, 1897.
- Susan Vanarsdale, b. Aug. 26, 1812; d. Apr. 18, 1891.
- G. T. Wilson, b. Feb. 24, 1841; d. June 30, 1899.
- Alexander Wilson, b. Oct. 11, 1822; d. Oct. 6, 1877.
- Eliza A., wife of S. Woolsey, d. Oct. 23, 1879; aged 49 years,
10 months, 6 days.
- Adaline, daughter of S. and E. A. Woolsey, d. Jan. 3, 1877;
aged 27 years, 3 months, 11 days.

NOTES.

PRESERVATION OF MISSOURI PUBLICATIONS.

The secretary of the State Historical Society frequently learns of the wanton destruction of publications of historical value and of great enough importance, that one on learning of it cannot repress the feelings of disgust that the destructor had ever been placed in a position where it was possible for the destruction to take place. When it is done by some one who has not the education to allow him to appreciate what he does, we pity his ignorance, but when the destruction is done by a college man of education we wonder why dense ignorance can be combined with college education, and regret that the person ever got in a position above that of a section hand on a railroad. What will the reader think of the following case:

"Our . . . President, . . . desiring to have additional room for his own office, kept a fire burning on the campus for several days, destroying the 'trash' that we had collected. With this went duplicate unbound sets of Scribner's, Century, Popular Science Monthly, Harper's, old college pamphlets, catalogues, miscellaneous papers and many things, valuable historically, which were all consigned to the flames. The only complete file of the Missouri House and Senate Journals and Reports and Laws of Missouri were dumped by the wheelbarrow load, helter skelter, into a damp basement room in another building, where for all I know, they remain a prey to mildew and mice."

Degradation from office and a jail sentence would be the only adequate punishment for such conduct!

Mr. WM. E. WALTON, of Butler, Missouri, an old time friend of the editor, in a letter with some very commendatory references to the REVIEW, states that his grandfather, Samuel

Turley, moved from Madison County, Kentucky, to Cooper County, Missouri, in 1813, and with his wife lived sixty years on the land they settled. His mother was born on that farm in 1824, and he was born in 1842 and reared within a mile of it. Mr. Walton is the president of the Old Settlers' Association, of Bates County, and is interested in all matters of Missouri history. He is also president of the Walton Trust Company of Butler, and in that connection has been known by the editor for many years.

REVOLUTIONARY GRAVE. The D. A. R. at Independence, Missouri, have obtained from the government a marker for the grave of Isaac Drake, a soldier of the Revolutionary war, who died in 1837. The grave is on the Jackson farm, ten miles east of Independence, and not far from old Six Mile Church.

BOOK NOTICES.

A BETRAYED TRUST. A story of our own times and country. A romance of the middle west. By W. T. McClure. Publishing House of the M. E. Church, South, 1903.

The author of this story was born near Washburn, Barry County, Missouri, and for some years was a teacher and afterwards a Methodist minister. While presiding elder of the Boonville district he wrote the above book, while waiting in depots and riding on cars.

The book was written as a character study for the Epworth Leaguers of the Methodist church, and pleads for fidelity in the keeping of vows whose motives and purposes are good.

We are obliged to the reverend doctor for adding the book to our collection of Missouri authors.

SAINT PAUL METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, SOUTH. Brief history with list of charter members, 1831 and 1868, together with the names of present membership. By GEO. M. JONES. 1904. Springfield, Mo., 41 pp., 4 plates.

The Society would be glad to acknowledge the receipt of several publications similar to above, in each number of the Review.

DEUTSCHE GESCHICHTSFORSCHUNG FUER MISSOURI. (German Historical Researches of Missouri.) We welcome the first number of the above quarterly, of which our friend, Chas. Botz of Sedalia, is one of the editors.

NECROLOGY.

THOMAS F. LOCKHART, forty-three years of age, of which twenty-seven had been spent in bed, welcomed death on the 6th of August, last.

He took to his bed Christmas night, 1886, following a long ride through a cold rain, and for more than a quarter of a century remained in it, his joints so ossified that he could only slightly shrug one shoulder, and the middle joints of two fingers, and yet with such a handicap, he wrote several books from the proceeds of which he supported himself and paid for a constant nurse. He resided at Wellington, Missouri.

HARRY H. MITCHELL, a member of this Society, died July 24, 1913, while on a train on the M. K. & T. Railroad, enroute to St. Louis from Boonville. He was born in England about 64 years ago, and came to Polk county in this State, where he was reared and educated. He began newspaper work at Bolivar, and went from there to Springfield, where he became chief of the fire department. At a fire he received an injury causing the amputation of a leg. From Springfield he went to Clinton and established the Henry County Republican, and was later appointed postmaster. When Hon. John M. Swanger was Secretary of State he gave Mr. Mitchell a place in his office, and while there Mr. Mitchell compiled the Official Manual, or Blue Book. During the past sixteen years he was an active worker in the campaigns of the Republican party, and of the Republican Editorial Association, he had been secretary from its organization fifteen years ago. In 1912 he was elected its secretary and treasurer for life. He was for a time clerk of the Springfield Court of Appeals.

While a boy he enlisted in the Union army and served till the close of the war. He is survived by his widow and six children.

REV. W. J. PATRICK, of Bowling Green, a member of this Society and the oldest Baptist minister in his part of the State, fell dead August 18, 1913. In the morning he had

preached a funeral sermon, and in the afternoon had attended another funeral.

HON. H. J. SIMMONS, a Democratic representative in the Forty-first, Forty-second, Forty-third and Forty-fourth General Assemblies of Missouri from Shelby county, former editor of the Clarence Courier in that county, for four years a mayor of Clarence, and chairman of the State Board of Mediation and Arbitration, and editor of the Kirksville Democrat and Kirksville Morning News, committed suicide at Kirksville, July 11, 1913. While in the legislature he was floor leader of his party.

He was born at Coldwater, Branch county, Michigan, and came to Missouri when one year old. He was educated in the public schools and at college at Glasgow, Missouri. He left a note to his wife saying that his act was for the best, and that he would meet her in Heaven, indicating that his mind had become unbalanced.





